THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

——THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.— *Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*——

Number 38 of Volume 22. | **SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 26, 1842.** | ***Whole Number* 1,132.**

TERMS OF THE

WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

CHAS. F. FISHER,
Editor and Proprietor.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every *Friday Morning*, at $2 per annum *in advance*—or $2 50 if paid *within three months*—otherwise $3 *will invariably be charged.* ☞ No paper will be discontinued except at the Editor's discretion, until all arrearages are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least ONE MONTH before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

☞ *Advertisements* conspicuously and correctly inserted at $1 per square--(of 340 *ems*, or *fifteen lines* of this sized type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cent. for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. ☞ Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Letters addressed to the Editor on business *must come* FREE OF POSTAGE, *or they will not be attended to.*

Valuable Land FOR SALE.

THE Subscribers offer for sale a Tract of Land containing

Three Hundred and Fifty Acres,

with about 130 lately cleared, and now in a fine state of cultivation, with nergo houses, stables, &c. This land adjoins the lands of Col. Robert Macnamara and Wm. Chambers, and is situated about from ½ to ¾ of a mile from the Yadkin River, and is not surpassed by any upland in Rowan for fertility.

They will also sell another tract on both sides of Crane Creek containing about

Two Hundred and Twenty Acres,

adjoining Wm. Chambers, Jacob Brown and others,—the whole of which is wood-land, and is equal to any land in this part of North Carolina.

Any persons desirous of purchasing can, by calling on either of the Subscribers living near Salisbury, see the land at any time. They also refer persons desirous of purchasing to Wm. Chambers, Esq., and Robt. Macnamara.

THOS CRAIGE,
SAM'L. CRAIGE,
JOHN CRAIGE,
ROBT. N. CRAIGE.

Rowan Co., N. C., August 12, 1842. 3t

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale on cheap terms, a fine new **Close Carriage** and 2 pair of excellent service**able match** lent service**able Horses.**

JOHN I. SHAVER.

April 22, 1842. tf

Wanted,

THREE or four families to work at the Salisbury Factory—none but those who can come well recommended for industry, and sobriety, need apply.

J. RHODES BROWNE, Ag't.

Salisbury, June 3, 1842. tf

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has opened a Public House, in Mocksville, Davie County, where he is prepared to accommodate Boarders and Travellers in a style which he hopes will prove satisfactory to all who may favor him with their custom.

His Stables will be abundantly furnished with every thing necessary in the line of Provender;—his Bar well supplied with a variety of liquors.

His charges will be moderate. All riotous and disorderly conduct will be strictly prohibited. Call and try me.

E. R. BIRCKHEAD.

March 11, 1842. y

LUMBER FOR SALE.

THERE is a large quantity of Plank, Scantling and other building materials on hand for Sale at the Mills of Charles Fisher, on South Yadkin River,—formerly Pearson's Mills.

——ALSO——

A quantity of choice curled Maple Plank, suitable for making house-furniture of various kinds.

Any quantity of sawed Shingles can be furnished at a very short notice. These Shingles are always made out of heart pine, or yellow poplar,—of a regular size, and require no jointing, but can be nailed on the roof just as they fall from the saw—Price $3 per 1,000 at the Mill.

WILLIAMSON HARRIS, Agt.

December 31, 1841. tf.

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber having determined on removing to the South, wishes to dispose of his valuable Plantation, lying within three miles of Salisbury, on the Stage road leading to Mr. Locke's bridge and to Lexington, Salem and Raleigh, &c.; it is the same formerly owned by William H. Slaughter, Esq., and it is presumed generally well known. The track contains

260 ACRES,

some of which is cleared and under cultivation, and about ten of it first rate meadow land, it is watered by Crane Creek and two branches which run through the land, an excellent orchard, consisting of a great variety of very choice

Apple, Peach and Cherry Trees.

There are two dwelling Houses on the tract, the one on the road is well calculated for a house of entertainment, it being a large two story building, very convenient, having all necessary out houses conveniently arranged, and supplied with an excellent spring of water. The other dwelling house is near the meadow ground and a first rate spring, from which it is supplied with water, and a large barn which makes it convenient for packing away hay. The above property is pleasantly situated, and remarkably health.

The subscriber being anxious to sell will give a bargain, those wishing for further information can be gratified by calling on the premises, on the subscriber.

JOHN T. BOWLES.

Walnut Ridge, Rowan Co., N. C., April 29, 1842. tf

LIFE.

Oh! mortal life, thou mystery of mysteries, whose shroud
No eye can pierce, no grasp can rend, impenetrable cloud,
Art thou, in truth, as some have deemed, an unsubstantial dream,
Whose shifting scenes of light and shade are not, but only seem!

And is it but a fairy world of fancy's fond domain,
This gorgeous globe of land and sea, of mountain and of plain,
And rivers bright, that circling lave the walls of cities fair,
Field, forest, flowers of myriad dye, whose fragrance charms the air!

Yon sun, that like a golden shield, refulgent, shines on high,
The argent moon, whose pearly bark floats thro' the liquid sky,
The host of heaven, whose ancient fires of unconsuming light,
Illume, like beacons far descried, the watches of the night:

Are these but phantoms of the mind, that doth itself delude,
With dazzling shapes, the meteor forms of visionary brood,
Which mighty worlds we fondly deem, launched forth in boundless space,
By God's almighty hand, to run a fixed yet trackless race!

Hark! 'tis the thunder's startling voice, that, booming, peals on high,
While vivid lightnings flash their blaze athwart the lurid sky;
Is that dread sound of tempest birth, an echo of the soul,
And spirit-born those winged fires, that flame from pole to pole!

Nought but the picture of a thought, each animated form,
That cleaves or ranges earth, sea, sky, with life and motion warm,
And he who reigns with lofty brow, supreme above them all,
The godlike creature whom, with pride, creation's lord we call!

The generations which have passed forever more away
Strewing time's shores with human wrecks since nature's primal day,
With those that linger yet, the living multitudes of earth,
Are they, indeed, but ghostly forms of procreant fancy's birth!

Dread thought! from which the awe-struck soul, with trembling fear doth shrink,
As from a fathomless abyss, beneath a dizzy brink,
A thought like that, which chills the heart, when gazing in the tomb,
The darkness of death's prison-house, appals with spectral gloom!

Yet not without its charm for Him whose life hath been a load,
A burden weary to be borne, upon a dreary road;
For him whose toil and tears have won, nor happiness nor fame,
The promise of whose youth is fled, who lives and loves in vain.

Nor yet for him, I ween, who oft a fearful look doth cast,
While conscience plies her scourge, athwart the irrevocable past,
Whom shapes of guilt unexorcised assail with startling power,
When stretched upon the sleepless couch, and e'en at noontide hour.

Life but a dream! what were we then, I ask with solemn dread,
Ere fell upon our souls benumb'd, this sleep as of the dead;
And when and where, as from a trance, aroused shall we awake,
And truth and light, at last, upon our startling spirits break!

Was it when first our eyes were oped upon this varied show,
Into the sleep profound we fell, in which we slumber now,
Whose bonds the power of death alone can sunder, and set free
The long bound prisoner, called at length, to life and liberty!

Shall we not then true substance grasp, not shadow thin, as here,
The veil, then drawn aside, shall not the mystery be clear,
This world of gross material mould a baseless fabric prove,
And spirit but survive the wreck, which nought can change or move!

Curious Instance of Voluntary Friendship in Animals.—Among the many instances of voluntary adoption of favorites among animals of different species, we have met with nothing more interesting than the following, which we find in the Wampanong, a paper published at Fall River, Mass. A cow, at the present time residing at Pomfret, Connecticut, has for some time evinced the most kindly and maternal regard for an occupant of the same pasture—a little, dirty, speckled, and ordinary looking pig. The pig seems to reciprocate her affection; but with an eye to the "loaves and fishes." They go side by side through the day—the cow frequently stopping to caress her pet, in the most tender and affectionate manner—the pig, in turn, showing that he appreciates her kindness, by plunging his head into her pail, and drinking her swill. On account of this latter habit the pig was shut up; when the cow went moaning around his enclosure, refusing to go in quest of food, unless accompanied by her clovensfooted *protege*. The origin of this singular fancy is traced to a pet lamb, which, during the last year, occupied the same pasture with the cow, with whom she was the subject of a very ardent attachment. Last spring the lamb being taken away, the cow remained for several days quite disconsolate, mourning as if for the loss of her own young; but on the introduction of the pig, a few weeks since, she appeared to instal him in the temple of her bereaved affections, adopting him to fill the place of the departed.—*New York Morning Post.*

"You'll find it out," as the thief remarked to himself when he saw the gentleman he had just robbed, feeling for his pocket book.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AMERICAN SCULPTORS.

A letter from a young American in Florence to the editor of the New York Spirit of the Times gives an interesting account of the doings of the American Sculptors in Italy. The extract from his letter is as follows:

"As it may please you to hear something of our Sculptors here, I will say a few words about them; it is impossible for an American not to feel proud of them. First of all stands Powers, who has finished his cast of Eve, which he superintended in person, introducing altogether a new method of taking the mould from the clay, with entire success. It is well known that he makes many of his own tools; some of which impart that peculiar flesh-like appearance to his busts, allowed to be by Italian artists and travelled dilettanti the perfection of that branch of his noble art. As likenesses they are perfect. He has finished his bust of Mr. Everett, one of his very best performances. Until lately he has been principally employed upon his countrymen, but his fame is now spreading far and wide, and he has had several English sitters. The bust of our Minister, in London, will, I trust, make him known among a class able and willing to promote worth. To acquire affluence from his chisel he must look elsewhere than at home, and he certainly has no reason to be satisfied with the treatment he has received from his country. His friends must be glad that he has conceived and executed such a beautiful and divine figure as his Eve, embodying everything that one can imagine of the mother of mankind. An American should wish it to be owned by an American; but it would be more to the Sculptor's advantage that it should find its way into the collection of an European connoisseur. Independently of his skill as an artist, he deserves personally all the gifts of fortune. His amiability, unassuming manners, and intelligence, mingled with great originality, make him popular wherever he is known.

Clevenger's busts are also very remarkable performances. It operates rather against him having such a competitor as Powers, but he is very busy. He brought out a number of casts from America, which he is executing in marble here. Personally, these two artists are great friends; and it is pleasant to see such a total absence of any of that jealousy which is but too apt to exist in their profession. Here generally there is too much of it. I trust this rivalry will only serve to stimulate them to greater exertions to acquire for themselves a foremost rank among Modern Sculptors.

Since writing the above I have seen Powers, who has had a Royal visiter in his studio, in the person of the King of Bavaria, the celebrated patron of the arts. He passed through here "incog." and I have not heard that he has honored any other artist. From his being very particular about the spelling of Powers' name, I hope he intends to order something worthy of them both. From the description of a person on this occasion, his Bavarian Majesty must be an odd fish; very deaf, very inquisitive, and very unlike what one would be apt to fancy a connoisseur of his rank. Old Hickory's colossal bust of course drew his attention particularly, and well it might, for it is one of Powers' *chefs d'œuvre*. He has just terminated the cast of a Mr. C. of Baltimore; than which I think he has done nothing better. There is a minuteness about it altogether admirable. Every vein that stands upon the surface, every smallest line, every indentation transferred to the plaster in a manner which it is not possible to surpass. I consider it the very beau ideal, the *ne plus ultra* of sculpture, and destined to place him as the first sculptor of busts in the world. This is no American prejudice, nor am I singular, for even the Italians consider him far above any living artist. It must be borne in mind that he has founded quite a new school. I do not know whether his friends should be glad or grieved that he has taken his leave of this branch of his profession. He says it takes too much of his time and does not remunerate him. He is about to commence another original subject. It is kept a secret, for he has on other occasions, when too communicative, had his ideas pirated. He has imparted it, however, to me, and I am not afraid to predict that the embodyment of such a conception will be one of the most interesting things of modern days. So soon as I am relieved from my promise of secrecy you shall, if agreeable to you, be made acquainted with the subject."

A Marvellous Fish Story.—We were shown a letter yesterday, says the Cincinnati Times of Tuesday, by a gentleman of this city, which he received from a friend living in Louisville, giving a description of a monster of the Snake species, captured near Baton Rouge, on the 20th ult. We are rather inclined to the belief that it was a hoax, but having seen a paper of the 29th, which detailed the whole history of the expedition, battle and capture, we can see no reason to doubt the authenticity of the statement referred to. It is thought that his majesty came up through some of the bayous, or numerous outlets of the Mississippi, in that part of Louisiana." We give the condensed statement taken from the letter mentioned above.

"The Pilot of the steamboat Placquemine, a lower country boat, just before she reached Baton Rouge, on rounding the point, discovered, close ahead, what he supposed to be a floating tree, and as it was somewhat foggy at the time, 7 o'clock, A. M., he rung the bell, and the engine was instantly stopped. The stopping of the boat attracted attention, and, as usual, every eye on deck was directed forward to ascertain the reason, by which time this huge monster of the deep, having probably satisfied his curiosty, moved off majestically to the opposite shore, inclining down the stream. The sensation produced on all who witnessed the fearful but magnificent undulation of his body, as he passed rapidly through the water, to judge by my own feelings, and the countenances of those around me, was indescribable. The alarm quickly ran through the boat; although every person on board was on the lookout, not more than twenty persons saw him, as the fog immediately hid him from our sight. Steam was instantly let on, and in about thirty five minutes we reached Baton Rouge. Some time elapsed before the citizens could believe we were in earnest, but after a while it was remembered that several negroes, cattle and hogs, had disappeared within the last few days, in an unaccountable and mysterious manner, and that the negroes had been talking about a big animal seen in a bayou, which an old native of Congo said, was one of God Almighty's Spirits, come to free the niggers, and take them back to their country. At last, however, a company was formed to go in search of this hideous monster. Our two boats were soon filled with volunteers from the steamboat, among whom were the two old South Sea whalers, who fixed up harpoons, and made the regular arrangements for a desperate encounter.

Lieutenant Brooks, of the United States Navy, who was on a visit to a brother attached to the command, occupying the United States Arsenal here, volunteered to go, and was unanimously appointed commander of the expedition—fifteen men including officers, also put off in the boats, belonging to the garrison, and joined us. After a row of about an hour, we arrived at the spot where his snake ship was last seen—the sun had dispelled the fog, and shone out in unclouded splendor. About one mile and a half below, we found the monster half upon the bank and the other half in the water, in a bend where the water runs exceedingly swift. One of the garrison boats, in the bow of which was a small cannon or swivel, went ahead; this gun had been loaded with musket bullets, and when the boat approached the dreadful looking creature, a man laid himself down in the boat, for the purpose of taking aim, while another stood ready with a match which he applied instantly as the word was given, and at the report, we found that almost, if not all the bullets, struck the monster, and cut him nearly in two; he fell over, however, into the river, dragging with him a large calf. As he gave way, one half of the men in each boat fired four rounds alternately upon his majesty, when we were satisfied he was helpless. We then rowed up cautiously and having satisfactorily ascertained that he was dead, made fast to him, and towed him to shore, and in a few minutes the steamboat Rosalie came along, and towed our prize up to town. On measuring him he was 53 feet 8 inches long, 2 feet and half in diameter at the thickest part; his skin resembles somewhat that of a young alligator, but with scales—his head is more like an alligator than a common snake, and his jaws were fearful and horrible to behold; there was a double parallel row of teeth, as sharp as needles at the point, and about two inches long. Great was the excitement when we started, but still greater was the joy at our return; every man, woman, child and negro within five miles apparently, came to the landing to see the monster. Preparations are making to dress and stuff the skin, and place it in some of our museums. I must now close, but shall write again more fully as soon as I return home."

LUDICROUS CIRCUMSTANCES IN A CHURCH.

Speaking of the first impression at church brings to my mind a ludicrous circumstance that happened some fifty or sixty years ago at ——Church. The rector, though a man of profound learning and a great theologian, was of such eccentric habits as often to create a doubt among the vulgar whether he was at all times compos mentis. Having remarked for several successive Sundays a gentleman who was no parishioner, invariably using a seat in a pew next to that in which a young lady had her sitting, he instantly eyed them; and at one time detected the young gentleman slyly drawing the lady's glove from off the back of the pew where she was accustomed to place it, (her hand and arm were delicately fair,) and placing in it a small neatly folded note. By and by, the lady's prayer book fell—of course accidently—from the ledge of her pew into the gentleman's; he picked it up, found a leaf turned down, and he hastily scanned a passage, which evidently caused a smile of complacency.

Our minister saw all their proceedings, and continued to watch them for two successive Sundays. On the third, as soon as the collects were read, and while the beadle yet waited to attend him to the chancel, our eccentric pastor, in a strong and distinct voice, said, "I publish the bans of marriage between M. and N. (deliberately pronouncing the names of the parties,) if any of you know just cause," &c. The eyes of the congregation were turned on them; the lady suffused with blushes, and the gentleman crimsoned with anger; she fanning herself with vehemence, and he opening and shutting the pew door with violence; the minister meanwhile proceeded through his duties with the same decorum as if innocent of the agitation he had excited.

The sermon preached and the service ended, away to the vestry rushed the party at the heels of the pastor.

"Who authorized you, sir, to make such a publication of the bans?" demanded they both in a breath.

"Authorized me!" said he, with a stare, which heightened their confusion.

"Yes, sir; who authorized you?"

"Oh!" said the minister with a sly glance alternately at each, "if you don't approve of it, I'll forbid the bans next Sunday."

"Sir," said the lady, "you have been too officious already—nobody requested you to do any such thing; you had better mind your own business!"

"Why, my pretty dear," said he patting her on the cheek, "what I have done has been all in the way of business; and if you do not like to wait for three publications, I advise you, sir,"—turning to the gentleman—"to procure the license, the ring and—the fee, and then the whole matter may be settled as soon as to morrow."

"Well," replied the gentleman, addressing the widow, "with your permission, I will get them, and we may be married in a day or two."

"Oh! you may both do as you please," pettishly, yet nothing loathingly replied the lady.

It was but a day or two after, the license was procured, the parson received his fee, the bridegroom his bride, and the widow, for the last time, threw her glove over the back of the pew; and it was afterwards said that all parties were satisfied with their gains.—*Literary Gazette.*

Joe Smith and Bennet—the two quarrelling Mormons—speak somewhat severely of each other. The following paragraph is from one of Bennet's late letters to Joe:

"Pratt, and Rigdon and Robison, and the Higbees and the Marks, and hundreds of others know you to be a liar, Joe, and Pratt and others have told you so in the face of open day. You lied in the name of the Lord!! Remember that, you base blasphemer,—remember that, and weep! Look at your black catalogue of crimes—your seductions and attempted seductions in the name of your Maker—your thefts—your robberies—and your murders! Why, Satan blushes to behold so corrupt and loathsome a mortal,—one whose daring deeds of crime so far surpass hell's darkest counsels, as to hide the sable Prince in impenetrable darkness forever!"

A Juvenile Auctioneer.—An auctioneer in New York advertised for a good crier. An Irishwoman presented a little potato faced son of hers for the situation. She offered to engage that he would *cry* for twelve hours out of the twenty four, and proffered to leave him upon trial.

The Hartford Times says that the Rhode Islanders call the scene of the last "great victory" Chepachet. It used to be called in our Rhode Island days "Spachet," though always written Shepachet. The name is said to be derived from two Indian words, signifying "the devil's bag." It is a great pity that, when the charter army was in it, somebody didn't pull the strings of the bag, and hand it over to its owner.

"I see through it *now*," as the old woman said when the bottom of her wash tub fell out.

In 1840, the Whig song was,

"With Tip and Tyler,
We'll burst Van's biler."

The tune is now changed, and the words run as follows:

"With Tyler alone
We have burst our own."

A Faithful Friend.—On Wednesday evening, after dark, a gentleman in the vicinity of Fifth and Elm streets, found in the street a child, barely old enough to walk and talk a little, but not old enough to tell its own name or the name of its parents. The little wanderer was nearly exhausted, but by its side stood its friend—a very fine dog. The noble animal seemed more conscious of the condition of his charge than the child itself did, and when the gentleman approached the child, he viewed with distrust and prepared to resist injury if it had been offered. The gentleman took the child up, and in company with another person, brought it to our office. The wanderer soon fell asleep in the man's arms, and as it was carried along and in our office, where it was passed from one to another, no effort could induce the dog to desert or to be separated from it. When any one took the child, he would spring upon him, examine his person, smell the child, and then, if satisfied that the child was safe, would crouch down by the feet of the person holding it. In a few minutes after reaching our office, persons in search of the child received it, and as soon as they got out in the direction of the child's residence, the faithful animal testified in every possible manner his joy and consciousness that the child was safe, and then for the first time did he appear to be willing to be separated from it.—Those who are so rabid for killing dogs should have witnessed this, and learned the fidelity and affection of the noble animal.—*St. Louis Republican.*

AN ARTFUL DODGE.

A Paris collector "chit chat," for the London New Era, furnishes, in a late number of that paper, the following interesting case of a "do," which is too good to be lost:

A *lady*, having entered one of the large shawl store shops in the Rue St. Honore, desired to be suited with a cashmere shawl; none of your trumpery knick-nacks, but an article to the tune of about 6,000 francs (£240!) This was at last accomplished, when Madame, giving her name and address as the wife of Desirabode, the celebrated dentist, ordered it to be brought by one of the clerks to M. D.'s apartments forthwith. In the mean time the lady started off to the dentist's herself, and, having introduced herself, informed that enlightened Frenchman, that having a brother who was sadly a martyr to the tooth ache, and who held the "forceps" in unutterable dread, she had prevailed on the youth (who was in business,) by means of a stratagem, to come to his (M. D.'s) abode; at the same time requesting M. D to divert the youth's attention at first, by alluding to business, &c., and other topics of the day.

All this was punctually promised on the part of the dentist, and in due time a "rap" was heard, announcing the arrival of the "martyr." The lady, taking the hint, immediately started off, and meeting the shawl and its bearer in the ante-room, laid hold of the former, at the same time telling the clerk to take the bill in to her husband, who would settle it; but on no account to do so until he was *asked* for it. The lady having *walked out*, the clerk *walked in*, when the following scene took place:—M. Desirabode: "Glad to see you, my dear sir—pray sit down—how goes on business—pretty brisk, eh?" The youth, delighted to find such an agreeable companion, was in no hurry to be off, or to give his "small account," when the matter turned on teeth. Here was a chance for the clerk to have his mouth examined by a first rate dentist, for no consideration whatever.

"You have a tooth ache now and then I perceive," continued M. D., edging over to the martyr with the forceps concealed in his hand. "Sometimes, not often," was the answer of the innocent. "Oh! yes; I see, that is the tooth, I think," added M. D., looking at the open mouth of his visitor. "Yes, sir, that is one that used to ache, when I was very young." "Exactly, that one—allow me a moment to look." The mouth was again opened. It was the work of half an instant, crash! crash!! the tooth was in the gripe of the forceps, and that instrument was again deposited on the table, with the tooth in its clutches. The scene that now ensued baffles all description; the victim, with his mouth full of blood, could not utter a word for some minutes, but was obliged to content himself by looking daggers at the tooth extractor, and thrusting a bill before him. "Oh, nothing, my dear Sir, I won't take a sous," added D., fancying the bill to be a bank note. "I have arranged all with your sister." A denouement followed in course of time, but the lady had got two hours' start, and her shawl; and the agreeable companions parted not half so agreeable as they had met.

were $81 325 *Detroit (Mich.) Constitutional Democrat.*
about $3 000.'

For the Democratic Press.

THE PRESIDENCY.

From 183

exports of ...nvite the attention of our r...ders to an ar... ticle which we republish from the Dem... ratic Expounder. The high meed of praise bestow... upon the talents, attainments and republican firmness of Mr. Calhoun, are as just as they are true. This distinguished statesman and patriot has, for a long series of years, stood forth in the councils of his country, the bold and uncompromising champion of the rights of the people and States—unawed by fear, and regardless of individual preferment, he has staked his all for the just defence of the sovereignty of the States of this Union; and we are right happy, that at least one public Journal, emanating from the luxuriant soil of a northern wilderness, has had the independence to speak out in the language of truth, regarding the character and public acts of this distinguished individual. It is fit and proper, that we should study more closely the principles upon which our institutions had their origin; and that those of us connected with the public press, the great engine which is designed as a guard for the protection of public liberty, should defend the honest and true hearted friends of the people, from the assaults of an opposing foe; and it is a fact, not to be denied, that the great principles of constitutional Democracy ever find in Mr. Calhoun an unflinching and unwavering advocate. We concur, too, in opinion with the Expounder, that the time will come, though the period of its arrival may be more distant than that paper has been led to suppose, when the Democracy of the Union will be proud to recognise the principles avowed by this distinguished statesman, as the fundamental landmarks of their creed; and that in proportion as they approve of his principles, will be evinced their anxiety to do ample justice to the individual.

The truth is, the bugbear of Nullification has frightened too many of our Democratic friends from an independent and fearless assertion of their principles; but to us, the term carries with it no evil foreboding—and we would, had we the power, nullify, and break down, "peaceably if we could and forcibly if we must," every unconstitutional law, (and they are most fearfully multiplying upon our statute books,) whether of a State or National character. The extent to which the centralising doctrines of expediency, particularly those originating with the General Government and encroaching upon the rights of the people and States, are gaining ground, is a subject of just alarm to the friends of a rigid adherence to the letter and spirit of our institutions as originally defined and established by the wisdom and patriotism of our forefathers—and the time is rapidly approaching when the friends of constitutional liberty must and will unite in rallying around the men who will "cry aloud and spare not," for a rigid adherence to our primeval institutions.

The article which we copy, will speak for itself, and while it is not our desire to detract one jota from the high mead of praise bestowed upon Calhoun and Van Buren, (and particularly upon the prominent measures consequent upon the administration of the latter,) brilliant lights in their respective hemispheres in the great and sacred cause of Democracy, we do think the great and patriotic warrior and statesman of Kentucky, Col. Richard M. Johnson, whose deep hold upon the affections of American freemen, is surpassed by none of his competitors, well deserved a passing notice at the hands of our fraternal friend of the Expounder; he, too, is behind none of his compeers in the devotion of a well balanced and highly luxuriant mind to the great and abiding principles of an unchanging and unchangeable constitutional Democracy. The just meed of praise, my friend, forms sometimes the very essence of modern political existence—and it is but reasonable that when the soft and gentle language of praise is bestowed upon the stars of the North and South, that the sun, particularly when found to be gently rising in the West, should be as brilliantly set forth as the constellations of surrounding hemispheres.

So far as the article of the Expounder tends to disparage the high claims of Mr. Van Buren to the continued favor of the American people—if such indeed be its tendency—it does not, of course, meet with our approbation. In giving place to the article itself, our object is solely to give our approbation to what is said of the character and course of the distinguished Carolinian, and of the great principles with which he is identified, with no desire to detract from the well earned reputation of other distinguished individuals equally allied to the great and sacred cause of Constitutional Democracy.

With regard to the candidates of the Democracy for the Presidency, we care very little what may be the views and preferences of a "majority of the members of Congress,"—should their views chance to be in accordance with those of the people, it is well; but we do protest against any undue influence to be exercised from such a quarter—it is the duty of Congress to devise and consummate the passage of wise and wholesome laws; and it is the peculiar province of the people to designate and elect our Presidents, without the particular dictum of the servants delegated by themselves for widely different purposes.

From the Democratic Expounder.

THE PRESIDENCY.

A writer in the Constitutional Democrat (Detroit) has in his several articles of late alluded to the subject of the Presidency in 1844, and various papers throughout the country appear to be sending out "feelers" to test the probability of their candidates to an election. The correspondent of the Democrat makes some discriminating remarks in reference to the several distinguished gentlemen who now fill the public eye, as the candidates for nomination. In some of these remarks we concur. We agree with him that the "time of Mr. Benton has not yet come." Whether another decade, as the writer intimates, will bring it about—that decade alone can determine. Of Mr. Buchanan it is true he has several friends in Michigan. It is equally true that he is a statesman of the highest order—but experience has hitherto proved that it is oftentimes difficult for a man all at once, or even in a series of years of faithful service, to gain the entire confidence of the masses of the Democracy, when his early history shews a want of association with their feeling and views. We have no doubt that Mr. Buchanan is now a Democrat in the strictest sense of the word, but he was not so once, if any credit can be given to the public prints of the day. How far any objections may be brought on this score, by the masses of the Democracy, we do not now pretend to say. The writer pays a high and deserved compliment to the talents and integrity of Mr. Calhoun. But we cannot agree with him as to "Mr. C.'s tactics," if he means to give them an application peculiar to the party use of the term, and if he applies them to the whole Union. There is doubtless no public man in the Union who has at times disregarded political tactics more than this distinguished man. With the high prospect at one time before him of attaining the Presidential chair, he boldly threw aside the hope of individual aggrandizement and elevation, and at fearful odds, with but his own State to back him, fearlessly resisted the encroachments of the General Government, and launched forth into the field of nullification—to sustain a principle, acknowledged at this time by the whole Democratic party, as one the most sacred upon which the constitution was founded. That principle is the principle of State Rights. Had Mr. Calhoun temporized at the time—had he yielded to the influence and power of the Tariff interest—had he consented to sacrifice one section of the Union to the interest of another—nothing would have prevented him from being the successor of General Jackson. Mr. Calhoun is decidedly a States Rights man, as the term may be used in opposition to that doctrine of consolidation, which appears to be and always has been the ground and leading doctrine of the federal party. The influence of Mr. Calhoun, the influence of his intellect has been felt throughout the nation, in bringing back the Government to the principles from which it had swerved by reason of the second war. Not discriminating between the war and peace powers of the Constitution, it was unfortunately true, many a Democrat had his principles perverted during that war.

If this objection is brought against Mr. Calhoun, it can be said of him, that he soon put himself in the right track, and for the last twelve years he has been the most sincere and devoted advocate and disciple of those principles which were boldly set forth in the Kentucky resolutions by Jefferson, and the Virginia resolutions by Madison. It is only by a bold and successful defence of the rights of the States, that the pure principles of Democracy can be made to triumph, and even here in the North, these principles are to be studied and understood. While with the masses of the people, they have a spontaneous impulse, with those who have heretofore had the most active part in the direction both of the State and National Governments—the name of Democracy has in too many instances been a cant phrase, to secure individual power and aggrandizement. The principle of State rights is a principle of Democracy, and the friends of the latter will stand forever indebted to Mr. Calhoun for his efforts in so resisting the action of the central Government, and to give to the States an opportunity for free and full exercise of liberal principles and their reserved rights. It is only under the reserved rights of the States that these principles can triumph. We say these things in justice to their distinguished champion. It is due to the cause of truth—of justice—of republicanism, that they should be said.

In reference to Mr. Calhoun's prospects for the future, it is not necessary now that we should speak. The time in all human probability will come—if not soon, certainly not far distant in the progress of great and leading principles—when the country will form a proper estimate of his past services. If those prejudices which clustered and hung around him, in the eventful period of Nullification, are not yet dissipated by new lights and experience on that important subject, we have yet the faith to believe that not many long years can elapse, in the history of this Government, before the people will see clearly the true merits of that contest, and its bearing on their own rights and interests—nay, even on the very perpetuity of their own Republican Institutions. With ourselves, Nullification is no bug bear. What South Carolina did, every State in turn will do, under the same circumstances of oppression. What South Carolina did, every State has done, and under circumstances too far less justifiable! What South Carolina did, gives no man alarm, who has seen the reckless and ruthless march of the Consolidation and Centralization party, since their accession to power.

In the coming canvass, in many sections of the Union, present appearances indicate that Mr. Calhoun will be a strong candidate. In every section, he has powerful and devoted friends. There can be no doubt, but a large majority of the Democratic members of Congress make choice of Mr. Calhoun as their candidate.

Mr. Van Buren will doubtless come again into the field with a strong force. We agree with the writer in the Democrat in many of his remarks upon Mr. Van Buren. Great injustice has been done to his administration. The era was eventful however, and the measures of that administration could not at once be appreciated. He made a safe President, but there can be no doubt that it was his misfortune to have retained in power too many men who from their long possession of office were unable to judge of the feelings, impulse and character of the masses. We have confidently believed and do now believe that had those feelings and impulse been well understood, and had the crisis been met in season, Mr. Van Buren might now have been President of the United States. But perhaps it is not unfortunate for the ultimate success of Democratic principles that he failed. Waggery by success has had an opportunity to illustrate the falsity and odiousness of its principles, to show its centralizing tendency, its antagonism to the doctrine upon which this Government, if perpetuated, must ever be administered. The Democracy owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Van Buren, and it will doubtless be the dictate of generous patriotism on the part of a great number of the American people to repay it by a second nomination. While this is so, the main objections which will be heard in reference to this course, and which have been urged by many, are, "will there not be danger of bringing up too many old issues—too many deep and abiding prejudices—too many almost present recollections to the minds of the people for a certainty of success?—Will there not be danger of being compelled to go back, and like a superannuated warrior fight old battles o'er again?" Will the Democracy not be compelled to defend all the acts of its subordinates in office?" These are some of the questions which many men do ask themselves, in view of Mr. Van Buren's re nomination. They are matters of consideration which the Democracy will overlook, and upon which we have no idle fears they will not eventually decide honestly and correctly. For ourselves, we stand prepared to abide the decision of the proper tribunal, at a proper time. In our opinion the men named by the correspondent in the Democrat are all good men—capable and faithful, and true to the Constitution, and after all, the main question to be asked is, who of them would be likely to secure the largest amount of favor with the American people, and most successfully carry out all the measures of the great Democratic party? Personal preferences and predilections will always and must always to some extent have a governing sway in the minds of men, but in a contest of this kind, these must be laid aside for higher considerations of duty and patriotism. We do not differ so much from our fellow men as to have no preferences—no predilections—no personal choice—but at the same time they are not strong, and never will be made, to stand in the way of the generally expressed voice of the majority.

The Kings of the Earth.—It is said that a great meeting of Kings and Potentates will take place on the Rhine in the autumn, and that the Emperor of Russia will be present.

THE TARIFF.

Free Governments are the result of the partition and responsibility of power; and all power in Governments moves by the instrumentality of money. Hence taxes, and the appropriation of taxes, have ever, with our race, been the most fruitful source of party divisions and nations revolutions. By refusing to tax the people for an object, or to appropriate the money of the people to carry it out, the offensive or usurped power perishes, and the Government is restricted in its operation. It is here, indeed, that the great battle of limited and free Government is to be fought. Our Constitution has given to Congress unlimited power in taxing the property of the people of the United States; but it has limited the *objects* for which taxes shall be laid, or appropriated; and the whole question of a limited or unlimited Government is put, by the Constitution, on this single point. It is plain, that if Congress is unrestricted in the *objects* for which it may tax the people, and is unrestricted, also, in the power of applying the taxes, and it is the duty of the Executive to enforce the acts of Congress when they become laws, there can be no limits to the powers of the General Government. It can do everything, and all the carefully enumerated powers, for which alone appropriations of money may be made, may be enlarged indefinitely, and compromised even powers expressly prohibited. The whole structure of the Government may, therefore, depend on the laying or appropriation of taxes; and it is impossible to meet the great questions of liberty on a more sensitive or higher issue. Our Revolution turned on the right of laying taxes; and, from the first days of the Constitution, the two great parties of the country have been divided on the same subject, in one form or another. It is so now. The tempest now raging in the Capitol, is not only concerning taxation and the appropriation of taxes, but the great principles of liberty they involve, and the nature itself of the Government under which the people are to live is in full agitation. If Congress can lay taxes for any other purposes but those of revenue—if it can distribute money to the States from the Federal treasury, or assume the State debts, which is the real object of distribution—if it can tax the people for the benefit of lordly monopolists or irresponsible corporations, (and it is difficult to see how this can be done, and the power to tax for the relief of the States be denied)—then there is an end of a limited Government for the United States. Federalism is triumphant in the absolute consolidation of all power in the Federal head. The Democratic party are in a position of peculiar delicacy and difficulty. If they depart at all from their natural position of a minority, and assume the responsibility of proposing measures which they may have no power of carrying, and of supporting an administration for which they wish to be irresponsible, it will require the greatest caution, and prudence, and forbearance to prevent dissensions amongst themselves. The course of safety will be the course of revision. Let them, at all hazards, be true to their principles; for, to shake the principles of the party, will be to distract it. A revenue tariff—and a revenue tariff only—gauged to the wants of such an expenditure of the Government as they can be prepared to defend, will be, it appears to us, their only line of safety. Let the taxes laid by them be a vindication of the Constitution—taxes on all, for the benefit of the poor and needy, already pressed down to the earth by the distresses of the times. Responsibility in a party can only be well met and overcome by a course which all can comprehend and all defend. To assume it, when not necessary, under other circumstances, may be fatal.—*Globe.*

NULLIFICATION.

Extract from President Adams' message to Congress, December, 1828.

"The United States of America, and the people of each State of which they are composed, are *each of them Sovereign powers.* The Legislative authority of the whole is exercised by Congress, under authority granted them in the common Constitution. The legislative power of each State is exercised by Assemblies, deriving their authorities from the Constitution of the State. *Each is Sovereign within its own province.* The disposition of power between these, presupposes that these authorities will move in harmony with each other. The members of the State and General Governments are all under oath to support both; and allegiance is due to one and the other. *The case of a conflict between these two powers has not been supposed, nor has any provision been made for it in our institutions,* as a virtuous maxim of ancient times existed more than five centuries without a law for the punishment of parricide."

Where, yea, where?—Sir, Profit put the following interrogatories to us Wig friends in the House of Representatives a few days since:

"I ask, where are the rich and rich fruits which were promised the people in return for their confidence? Where is the evidence of that devotion to their interests, and to their cause, so freely and so frequently professed? Where is the fulfilment of the pledges which the Whig party from time to time promised in the heat of contest, and forget in the hour of triumph? Where are the moral and legislative reforms, the adherence to principle, the correction of abuses, the strict application to legitimate legislation, repeatedly and solemnly promised?"

And where he might have added, are the two dollars a day and roast beef!

From the Boston Courier (Whig.)

We make no defence of the President's conduct, and we enter very warmly into the feelings of those who are expressing the vehemency of your system in the expression of their anger. Congress has been in session nearly eight months, and has done little for the benefit of the country. The time and the talent of a majority of the members have been occupied in devising and maturing schemes to elevate themselves and their political leaders; some would make us believe that the "breaking" of the President was the sole object of a few of the Whigs. How this may have been we undertake not to judge; but we believe that Congress has it now in its power to atone for some portion of its wicked deeds, by adopting the course above suggested, viz: passing the bill just vetoed, amended by striking out the provision for distribution. We do not believe there are ten men in New England who care two farthings about that provision, whether it be retained or not; but a tariff and a revenue are wanted and must be had. It is evident they cannot be had with the distribution; for mercy's sake, then, let us have it without distribution. The matter might be settled in three hours, if the parties would take it up with an honest intention.

If, however, there should still be found a majority in Congress holding the sentiment of Mr. Archer, the Senator from Virginia, there will be neither tariff nor revenue, till there shall be another Congress. This Mr. Archer, (who by the way, is one of the most prosing speakers, and one of the dullest asses that ever derived consequence from the privilege of sitting in a mahogany chair in the capitol,) has declared his determination to stick by the present bill, let the consequences be what they may. If a man so stupid as Mr. Archer could be suspected of a *trick*, it might be supposed that he was still, as he has always heretofore been, an enemy to a tariff, in any shape, and in all shapes, and expects to shield himself from any responsibility behind the veto of the President. But we acquit him of any charge, involving a suspicion of so much sagacity.

AMERICAN WHIGS AND ENGLISH TORIES.

The kindred character of the Whig party of this country and the Tory party in England, has been often noticed. We have a recent striking exemplification of this analogy. It is known that the cries of a famished people have driven Sir Robert Peel to make some slight advances towards more liberal principles of Government. The Conservative leader has the good sense to perceive that the hunger which breaks through stone walls will no longer tolerate the selfish and oppressive system, which has ground the laboring poor to the dust. He, therefore, consents to relax somewhat that iron rule, which wrings from the mouth of labor the bread which it has earned. This inhumane mitigation has been every where hailed as the dawning of a better day for the English people.

Yet a few of the fiercer Tories have, on this very account, deserted their leader, and denounced him in the inveterate advocates of selfish monopoly. Among them is Sir Richard Vyvyan, a member from the county of Cornwall. We learn from the correspondent of the National Intelligencer, that, in his address to his constituents, he not only adverted, "in an encomiastic strain," to the letter of Mr. Clay to the Whig members of the New York Legislature, but adopted it, by inserting it entire. Here we have the curious spectacle of an ultra Tory adopting and employing the letter of the leader of the Whig party in the United States, not only against the Whig party in England, but against the less bigoted leader and portion of the British Tory itself. In the contest between a selfish and oppressive oligarchy and the starving millions, the authority of Mr. Clay is quoted and employed against the latter. What a subject for painful reflection!—*Washington (D. C.) Spectator.*

From the Globe.

HOW TO RECONCILE A PROUD AND POWERFUL PEOPLE TO A DISHONORABLE TREATY.

The official of yesterday, speaking of the treaty which came up in the Senate for consideration today, at 12 o'clock, has this sage prophecy:

"In this form the treaty has been submitted to the ruling power—the Congress of the nation: 1st, the Senate to say whether the terms be *such* as the nation ought to adopt; and, 2d, the House of Representatives to say whether it will vote or withhold the appropriation necessary to give it effect and operation. *If honorable to the nation, (of which we have no doubt,) it will be confirmed by Congress; if not, it will be rejected; and then the misgivings and prejudgings of the Globe will be realized, and the beauties of a disastrous war entailed upon the nation* at a period when the treasury is empty, and almost every interest in the nation is deeply depressed."

"If honorable to the nation, it will be confirmed." If not, what then? "The misgivings and prejudgings of the Globe will be realized," the treaty rejected, and "*the beauties of a disastrous war entailed upon the nation.*" It is on this last point that we would fix the eye of the nation. The country is told that we cannot reject a dishonorable treaty, without having a disastrous war entailed upon us. The National Intelligencer, and the whole chorus of Federal presses, have kept up constantly the idea that there was no alternative but "a disastrous war," or submission to the terms which Lord Ashburton might be pleased to allow us. Can anything be more humiliating to a brave and strong nation, than this same official proclamation, continually kept up during the pendency of this negotiation, in our own public journals, to tame the spirit of the country, and secure an easy acquiescence in the demanded surrender of the strong Northern barrier of highlands, won by the valor of our revolutionary patriots, and expressly and absolutely established as our boundary in the treaty of peace which closed the war of the Revolution?

Suppose Lord Ashburton had himself announced, what the Madisonian has expressly declared, and the National Intelligencer and other Federal prints have over and over again intimated—suppose he had said to the Americans, "If you deem the terms I feel it my duty to impose dishonorable, and reject them, you have nothing to expect but '*disastrous war*,' your '*Treasury is empty, and almost every interest in the nation is deeply depressed*;'" what would even the craven hearted have replied to him? We can almost believe that Mr. Webster himself might have said: "Sir, it does not necessarily follow that we must have war. We have agreed to submit the question to a board of impartial commissioners. We have had the country explored; and all the facts ascertained with mathematical precision, will now enable that board of arbitrators to decide so unerringly that no pretext for the repudiation of the award, and appealing to war, can be set up. No award can be worse for us than that of the King of the Netherlands, a general and judge in the pay of England; and yet you ask more—not only the surrender of the line of the St. John and the St. Francis, but the whole line of the highlands; throwing the heads of Maine far to the detriment to the South; and giving the English a footing in the valleys, at the very doors of the unprotected American farmers along the new frontier." Even Mr. Webster might be supposed to use this sort of expostulation, but in what tone would a high spirited, patriotic American reply, who had never sold himself to a British interest—never thought it "abecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice in the victories" of their countrymen! He would point Lord Ashburton to Yorktown for the result of our first "disastrous war," and to New Orleans for that of the other.

But what response does the official organ of our Government deserve, which plainly tells the country that the rejection of a dishonorable treaty must be followed by a "disastrous war," because "*the Treasury is empty, and every interest is deeply depressed?*" This is almost a reiteration of Mr. Adams' declaration in the letter to Leavitt Harris, "We have a weak and penurious Government," which cannot withstand "the colossal power of Great Britain." And it is of a piece with the whole conduct of Mr. Webster during the last war. And now, when we find these men at the head of our national affairs—the one as Secretary of State, the other as the leader of the majority in the House of Representatives—and the official organ of the Administration giving warning in advance that we must take the treaty as tendered, or have "a disastrous war entailed on the nation,"—what else can the Senate do but take the treaty? If those who are to conduct the war tell us beforehand that it must be disastrous, bad as the treaty is, we suppose it will be better to take it, than to suffer the ruin which their imbecility and treachery, in conducting our destinies through a war, would inevitably bring down. Of the two evils presented by those now in power, the Senate will take the least; and it is not probable, therefore, that it will prefer the treaty with peace, to war with such an Administration.

LET THE TAXING PARTY ANSWER THIS IF THEY CAN.

A tax on tea and coffee is a poll tax, and falls more heavily on the poor, or persons of moderate circumstances, than upon the rich; because a poor man uses as much tea and coffee as a rich man; probably more, inasmuch as he is cut off from the use of many luxuries which the rich enjoy. Tea and coffee, then, ought not to be highly taxed, as it is the poor man's luxury and necessary of life, and he would pay more of the tax than the rich man.

Now, the value of tea and coffee imported in 1840, was nearly 12 millions of dollars; and the tax on that value proposed to be raised by the bill just vetoed by the President, would be about $2,500,000.

If all the public lands ready for sale were brought into the market, it is admitted they would average about 3 millions of dollars a year. Then we say the true policy is, to restore the land money to the Treasury, and prevent the necessity of taxing tea and coffee, and thus relieve the laboring and poorer classes of the community of a tax they are but little able to bear, and of which they would, as we have shown, pay an undue proportion.—*North Carolinian.*

Mr. Clay and the Tariff of 1828.—In a letter "to the Clay club of the parish of Rapides, Louisiana," dated Ashland, July 22, 1842, Mr. Clay says:

"In acting upon this policy, our experience has shown how important stability is to its successful operation. This will be best secured by moderation and firmness: The tariff of 1828, forced through Congress by a combination between pretended friends and undisguised enemies, against the wishes of those who sincerely desired to foster and build up American manufactures, was the principal cause of the unsettled and agitated state of the public mind which ensued."

We had always supposed that Mr. Clay favored the high tariff of 1828, which his friends voted for in Congress, and which the administration of which he was a member sanctioned. But we stand corrected. That tariff wanted the "moderation" necessary to secure "stability." It threw the nation in a ferment, and was itself overthrown. Well that being the case, why do Mr. Clay's friends in Congress now advocate a tariff more oppressive in all material points, (as was shown by Mr. Woodbury, in his late speech,) than the tariff of 1828? In writing this letter to Louisiana, Mr. Clay remembered that the State was not extreme on the tariff question.—*Globe.*

PHRENZY OF FEDERALISM.

Twenty eight Federalists, of the House of Representatives of the Ohio Legislature, have dissolved the body—conspiring to defeat the making of a quorum, (two thirds being required,) by a simultaneous resignation. The motive for this blow at the established Government of the State was, that the majority of the Legislature would not conform the bill districting the State agreeably to the wishes of the resigning minority. The bill—thus made the pretext for an attempt to deprive Ohio of her whole representation in the next Congress—makes the distribution of the members in the different sections of the State as fair, and the population of each district as equal, as is possible, preserving counties from being cut up, and consulting convenience in associating them to their respective districts.

This bill, we are told, is admitted to be a fair one, even by some of the Federal Representatives of Ohio. The monstrous conspiracy to prevent its becoming a law, by dissolving the Legislature, (a sufficient number of the minority abandoning it, to prevent a quorum,) is connected with a deeper design than the present frustration of the objects for which the Legislature of Ohio was called together. The public now know that the mandamus act of Congress, ordering the State Legislatures to arrange single districts for the election of members of Congress—a work which the Constitution devolves on Congress, whenever it resolves that it shall be effected—was intended to deprive those Democratic States of their Congressional representation, who should refuse obedience to this unauthorized command. This is rendered evident by the fact that the Federal party have passed a bill in the House of Representatives—which has been already passed in the Senate—prohibiting the Clerk of the House to enter on the list of members any one presenting himself without *a certificate of his election in a single district.* We have shown that the Democratic States of Missouri, Georgia, and New Hampshire, must inevitably be disfranchised under this act. This scheme of excluding the Representatives of Democratic States from the next Congress, is followed up by this new outrage of Federalism in the Ohio Legislature, which, if successful, must preclude that great State from having a member on the floor at the opening of the next Congress. The desperation of the disappointed party (which trampled by such disreputable means in 1840) now tempts it to throw every thing into anarchy, to work out its aims; and, as the first step towards obtaining the supremacy in the next Congress, which it holds in fee, its unscrupulous partizans in Congress and the State Legislatures are contriving to disfranchise whole States, which they apprehend will return Democratic members to Congress.—*Globe.*

Counting chickens before they are hatched.—We understand that the Wing clique here were so confident of carrying the election in North Carolina, that they assembled at the Observer office and laid off the State into Congressional districts, all ready for the Legislature, and so fixed it, or Gerrymandered it, as politicians call it, that the Democrats could elect but one member! Wonder if they don't feel very bad about now? "What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander."—*North Carolinian.*

Dade's Massacre.—The 15th of August has been designated by Colonel Worth for the removal of these remains to St. Augustine for re interment, where a monument is to be erected to their memory by the officers and privates of the army generally. The *News* states that all the disposable force in Florida will attend the ceremonies, in honor of which minute guns will be fired from Fort Marion, and half hour guns from all other forts in Florida.

WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.:

Friday, August 26, 1842.

"I feel like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead,
And all but he departed."

It is now admitted by candid men of both parties that Gov. Morehead owes his re-election more to accidental circumstances than to his own popularity or that of dying Whiggery. But be this as it may, the result of the election has left His Excellency in any other than a comfortable situation. In the midst of his "glory," he will be "solitary and alone." How stands the case?

First.—A large majority of both branches of the Legislature are against him and his late doings, and may prove troublesome customers.

Second.—The Executive officers will all be politically opposed to him; for after the example set by the Whigs in the last Legislature, it can hardly be supposed that the present hard cider incumbents will be retained; they will have to quit the "log cabin" at Raleigh that cost the State half a million of dollars, and repose on the laurels they gathered in 1840.

Finally—the "*Council of State*" will be composed of men not agreeing with him politically.

Under these circumstances His Excellency will be a CYPHER in fact, surrounded by horrid "locofocos," without the power to do anything except sign commissions for militia officers and now and then it may be, a reprieve for some culprit. His predicament is certainly some removes from an enviable one. He will often have occasion in his loneliness to sing Moore's ditty, four lines of which are quoted above.

"I feel like one who treads alone, &c."

THE BANKRUPT LAW.

The operation of this "relief measure" of the Whig Extra Session—the work of Mr. *Clay* and his followers, is now beginning to be practically seen and felt by some of the community. What do the *relieved* subjects think of it, upon the whole?

☞ The last "Raleigh Register" says that all the Counties in the State have been heard from as to the result of the elections for the Legislature, and the Democratic majority on joint ballot will be 34. That paper then adds:

"A majority sufficiently large, to leave them without excuse, should they fail to redeem all the promises they have made to the people."

And pray what "promises" were these—will the editor have the kindness to state? We have heard of no promises from the Democrats in the course of the canvass. They did not pretend to hold out to the people, as did the Whiggery in 1840, decisive promises of "plenty of money"—"high prices," prosperity in every thing, to follow right on the heels of a Democratic triumph. They didn't even promise "two dollars a day and roast beef" to the laborers. What promises then is the Register talking about? This is a pitiful game for the leading Federal Whig print of the State to attempt to play off after its party has failed in redeeming any single one of the various humbug pledges and promises by which old Federalism under the name of Whiggery succeeded in gaining power in 1840.

Our Senators in Congress.

The triumphs of the Republican party in the Old North State has placed our Federal Senators in rather an unpleasant predicament. What will they do? Hold on to the seats, *a la mode Preston*, or yield to the will of the State and resign? These are questions constantly asked. Mr. Graham has yet but one Session to serve, when his time expires, he having been elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Brown. Will he cling to this little remnant, or will he at once, with the spirit of a true Southerner quit a place where he is no longer a true representative of the majority, and return to private life with a name, free from reproach? Inasmuch as Mr. Graham voted for the resolutions *indirectly* as to the letter, but positively in spirit, instructing Messrs. Brown and Strange to resign, and afterwards censured them for not doing so more promptly than they did, many think that he will show his *consistency* by at once retiring, before the meeting of the next Congress. Others say, he most probably would do so, were it not that such conduct would be a censure and condemnation of his colleague Mr. Mangum, who has no notion at all of resigning. Upon the whole therefore, we presume Mr. Graham will hold to the place, and dole his time out merely to keep his colleague in countenance.

By the way, it is said Mr. Graham was not to have been re-elected even had the Whigs obtained a majority in the Legislature, but he would have been superseded by Mr. Badger, Mr. Clay having expressed a wish that the Ex-Secretary should be sent to Congress; so, Mr. Graham, after all, is not much a loser by the defeat of his party—as he was to have been shorn of his honors anyhow.

As to that Protean genius, the grandiloquent Mr. Mangum, everybody agrees in the belief that he has no sort of notion of resigning,—quitting office while there is any possible chance to retain it, is a thing he does not believe in: it is the last chance for him, as he well knows, and he will make the most of it, by holding on to the last. Nevertheless there is every reason to believe that he will not repose on roses. The next Legislature will read him a lecture that may be very likely to disquiet him somewhat, with all his philosophy.

Calhoun and Crittenden.

The Washington correspondent of the "Democratic Banner," Mt. Vernon, Ohio, gives the following graphic account of the rencounter in the Senate, the first of this month between Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Crittenden of Kentucky. We suspect Mr. Clay's "successor" will be a little more careful in future who he assails in debate, and above all he will be apt to let John C. Calhoun alone.

"The two great leaders of the contending powers in the Senate had a grand attack in the course of a debate relative to the action of the Whigs on the Tariff—I mean Messrs. Calhoun and Crittenden. The latter Senator lost all temper in the "wordy war" and threw out some hints at Mr. Calhoun, charging him with inconsistency in relation to certain points of his political doctrine. The scene is shamefully mutilated in the leading organs of both sides by the Reporters. Never was there a more triumphant vindication of public virtue made by any patriot than by the distinguished Senator Mr. Calhoun, on this occasion. He looked his victim with a stern glance of indignant scorn in the face, and while he kept him writhing under the lash of his powerful sarcasm a convicted falsifier, he launched into a powerful philippic against the entire Whig party, and in one of his finest bursts showed up their vascillating policy in every shape and form for the last twenty years, and particularly on the distribution principle. He showed their inconsistency on the subject of the compromise act, in fact, upon every question with which they had identified themselves. Mr. C. then paused and folding his arms across his breast elevated himself in his place, looked deliberately through the ranks of the entire Whig party, and continued, "can these facts be controverted, by honorable Senators in this House? No Mr. President, they cannot, and yet we find the *modest* Senator from Kentucky (Mr. Crittenden,) with the turpitude of political tergiversation upon his head, flippantly charge the Democratic party with inconsistency," "never," continued Mr. Calhoun "never was there such a mass of inconsistency in the political atmosphere of any country, as that exhibited by the Whigs."

"An eye witness to the scene, I never shall forget it while I breathe, and the force of his argument, the clearness of his remarks, the profound and incontrovertible truths which Mr. Calhoun put forth struck awe into the hearts of the entire Whig party in the Senate, as well as of several members of the House, who rushed forward to see their "big bug" in the Senate lashed by this illustrious Senator. Mr. Benton is known to be a sober wag, and I observed his leer across the chamber chime in admirably with his compeer, while he was laying on the lash."

"*Alabama.*—The Whigs have gained several members of the Legislature, but not sufficient to overcome the hitherto heavy loco foco majority."—*Raleigh Register, 16th instant.*

The Register never "keeps information from the people,"—of course not. At the time the editor published the above story of *Whig gain* in Alabama, *he* had not heard perhaps, though every body else had, that the late elections instead of overcoming, had greatly increased the "hitherto heavy loco foco majority." The Whigs were utterly routed in their only strong hold in the State, and the Democratic majority of the next Legislature will be tremendous. Would any one guess so from the account extracted above? Yet it is the Register's story who never "keeps information from the people;"—oh, no.

☞ The *Washington Spectator* in speaking of the pedantic displays of some honorable members of Congress, and of Mr. Adams in particular, says:

Mr. Marshall lately administered to the ex President, a pleasant rebuke which we give substantially from recollection, as it was not reported in detail. The subject under discussion was the dismissal or retention of the military store keepers. Mr. Adams went into a learned discussion of the distribution of constitutional powers, in the course of which he quoted largely from eminent political writers. When he had concluded, Mr. Marshall pleasantly remarked, that "the venerable gentleman from Massachusetts had favored the House with an erudite array of quotations from Locke and Montesquieu. He had read the works of both of these distinguished men, a long time ago, and if his recollection did not deceive him, the latter was the sprightlier writer, the former the more profound thinker. He could not, however, for the life of him, perceive the application of the propositions or arguments of these eminent political philosophers to the question before the House, which involved the fate of the military storekeepers. If he rightly understood the venerable gentleman from Massachusetts, Montesquieu had misapprehended Locke, the former had been misapprehended by Madison, Mr. Tyler had, in his turn, misapprehended Madison, and the gentleman from Massachusetts had misapprehended Mr. Tyler. Now, really, with the kindest disposition to be instructed, he could not see what light this ingenious concatenation of mutually begotten misapprehensions, shed upon the question of dismissing or retaining these twenty military storekeepers."

THE LATE ELECTIONS.

The Raleigh Register, and other Federal Whig prints, are endeavoring to break the force of the defeat of their party in this State, by declaring the vote received by Governor Morehead to be the true exponent of public opinion in North Carolina. The object of this deception is two fold: First—to create the impression abroad, that though they have been beaten—most signally beaten—in the election of members to the General Assembly, that their party is as strong as ever in the State. This is for foreign consumption; to cheer up Mr. Clay's friends in other States. The second object of this deception is, to prepare the public mind for a resistance on the part of our Senator, Mr. Mangum, to the expressed wishes of the Legislature, whatever those wishes may be. The Whigs anticipate that they will receive "Reward for an Oliver," and hence their great haste and anxiety to make the public believe that any expression of Legislative opinions, will not reflect the will of the majority of the people of the State.

We cannot pretend to say what course the members of the next Legislature will take, in relation to Senator Mangum. We trust, however, it will be such an one as the interest and character of the State clearly demand of them.

As to Senator Graham there can be no speculation. His Senatorial days are numbered; and we hope to see some one put in his place, who will legislate for the good of the country and not as our Senators have done, for the sole and exclusive benefit of the Northern manufacturers, and for the advancement of a party leader.—*North Carolinian.*

Hon. John C. Calhoun.—This distinguished Senator, of whom Lord Brougham said, "America never gave birth to a greater statesman," has been invited by the citizens of Warren, Franklin, Granville, Halifax, and Northampton, North Carolina, to partake of a public dinner at Shocco Springs in Warren, which he has accepted, and the day is to be named when it is ascertained at what time Congress will rise, as the dinner will take place immediately after that event. Many of the citizens from the above named counties have had a meeting in Warrenton, with a view, to make arrangements for the reception of the distinguished citizen, who is the object of their affection and esteem. Many distinguished citizens from various parts of the Union are to be invited.—*Chas. Patriot.*

Money Article of the New York Herald.—Several States are now without banks, and in others banks will soon cease to exist. In Ohio, next year, the charters of twenty-six banks out of twenty-nine, will expire. In Illinois, the liquidation of the two banks is inevitable. In Michigan, there are but three banks, viz: the St. Clair, the Raisin, and the Farmers' and Mechanics'. Although efforts are making to resuscitate several, Missouri has but one bank. Mississippi none of any consequence. Louisiana but one sound one. Florida none. Those of Alabama must soon cease to exist; and the remaining bank of Arkansas is tottering to its foundation. A sound specie currency is making its appearance in these States *pari passu* with the disappearance of the fraudulent rag currency. The farmer will hereafter get the just reward for his industry in actual payment. The low prices that now prevail are the means of bringing back the specie; and it is the penalty which the people are paying for listening "to the voice of the charmer," who has deluded them into the exchanging of their specie circulation for bank promises, made to be broken. The upward tendency of trade is now at hand. At New Orleans, on the 16th, $17,632 in specie arrived from Mexico; and at all the Atlantic points specie is daily arriving, and slowly and silently working its way over the face of the whole country. As the tide flows in, prices will rise, and an immense business grow up on the broad basis of a specie currency, perfectly impregnable to the attacks of any foreign bank, or clique of individuals whatsoever. They cannot, under such circumstances, shake the fabric of our commerce, because we owe them no commercial debts, and are, therefore beyond their power. When our commerce is built upon paper credits, as in 1836, the foreign creditor, with rude hand, may pull the foundations from under us and overwhelm us with ruin. This principle of driving out specie by the circulation of paper is well understood in England. The more banks that there are in the United States, the less will be the demand on England from here for specie. The establishment of a specie currency here will be fatal to the English system. Hence the anxiety of those connected with the latter country for the establishment of a national bank here.

From the Lynchburg Republican.

REPORTS ON THE VETO MESSAGE.

Mr. Adams, as Chairman of the select Committee upon the Veto Message, read his report in the House of Representatives on Tuesday last. From a brief sketch of it which appears in the Baltimore American, we infer that it is in character with his singular and ridiculous speech in the House a few days previous, in which he uses the following language: "*The War is now declared*, and I admit the Executive can no longer retreat without disgrace as I also hold that neither this nor the other House can without the same consequence. The position has been taken on both sides; the issue has been offered and accepted, and now nothing remains but that an appeal be taken to the people or—which may Heaven in its infinite mercy prevent!—an appeal be had to the God of battles." Such is the declaration of the *venerable* fanatics of the North—a declaration, in effect, that Congress cannot give up the distribution feature in the Tariff Bill—that they cannot adhere to the condition of their own distribution act of the Extra Session—even if civil war should be the consequence of their persistence in their run mad course. It is a bold and shameless avowal of the "rule or ruin" principle on which the Federal party have generally acted when in power. It amounts to a declaration that if they cannot humble and control the Executive they are prepared to disgrace the Government, and ruin the country. After the utterance of such sentiments by John Quincy Adams—sentiments which have been practically carried out by the majority of the present Congress—it is no wonderful that he should have been chosen by the Clay Speaker of the House of Representatives as Chairman of their most important committees—as the leader of the factionists who threaten to overthrow every thing worth preserving under our free institutions. He is a fit General for such an army; and they a suitable army for such a Commander. Let the people judge the wisdom, discretion and patriotism of the Whig party by the man they have selected as their standard-bearer at Washington; since the departure of the Dictator! But to the *Report*:

The Veto power, Mr. Adams alleges, has destroyed not only the expected relief to the people, but aimed a severe blow at the independence of the National Government. The propriety of distribution is strongly urged. It is declared that the President is levying millions upon the people without any authority of law. An amendment is proposed to the Constitution enabling a *majority* of members to pass a bill objected to by the President instead of the two-thirds now required.

Mr. Gilmer, from the minority of the committee, also presented a report approving the Veto, and condemning in very just terms the course of Congress. Mr. Ingersoll, of Pa., also read a report in the form of a "protest" against the conduct of the majority. The consideration of the reports was postponed till the following day, Wednesday.

We are as much in the dark, relative to the intentions of the majority, as ever. Whether they will pass any revenue bill, or adopt the suggestion of Mr. Adams and other Hotspurs, and abandon the Government to its fate remains to be seen. Mr. Bowne, of New York, in a speech in the House the other day, in reply to some threats thrown out by the whigs, that they would leave the Government without means to get along, *dared* them to make the experiment. I do not believe, says a correspondent of the Enquirer, they will take the *dare*, but no patriotic considerations will influence them to the contrary. They know full well, that if they break up at this session, without passing a protective tariff bill, they will never again have the power to do so, because such will be the indignation of the people, that tariff representatives will never be sent again to Congress. The experiment of getting along without a tariff for protection, such as the whigs have passed, will so satisfy the people, that they will never again listen to the falsehoods of the whigs. It is thought, that the compromise *as it is*, if honestly carried out, or so modified as to impose an *ad valorem* of 20 per cent., would raise $30,000,000.

The great commercial classes of England, referring to the late Tariff change there, thus address our minister, Mr. Everett:

"We believe (says the chairman of the meeting that addressed Mr. Everett at Manchester) that he is the best friend of both countries, who endeavors to promote an equitable and enduring alliance between them; and that nothing can serve more powerfully to insure this, than the extension of reciprocal commercial intercourse, and the creation of a closer mutual dependence, operating to the greater mutual advantages of all parties.

"We deeply regret that there should exist a slightest barrier to the most perfect commercial freedom between the enterprising population of these islands, and our brethren of American continent. *We trust that the delusive idea of protecting one branch of industry, by inflicting injuries upon other branches, is fast passing away; and that, ere long, the abundant products of your country, and the various manufactures of ours, will be freely interchanged, that commercial transactions will become as free, controlled by fiscal restrictions as are the waves, which, while they separate, yet serve to unite the parent with the daughter country.* We feel convinced that the doom of monopoly is sealed in our land; that even the blindness of party is becoming enlightened; and that all the wise and good will soon be brought to regret that a single hour should have been allowed to pass without the adoption of the sound principles of free trade.

"We would hope—nay, we cannot doubt—that in your native land, of whose free institutions you are justly proud, commerce will not long be permitted to languish in fetters; and that all who would give her perfect freedom, in your country and in ours, will not only hold out to each other the hand of friendship, and co-operate to advance the great principles we espouse, but have to greet each other on the speedy realization of the objects they so ardently desire."

THE WHIG PARTY FALLING TO PIECES!

Capt. Duffey, who edited a Whig paper in Lancaster, Ohio, in 1840, and who made many *stump speeches* in favor of Harrison and Tyler in the campaign of that year, has recently published a card in the Columbus Statesman, in which he handles the leaders of whiggery without gloves. "I design," says he, "to let my fellow citizens know how little confidence should be placed, with a few honorable exceptions, in the leaders, and in the principles and professions of the whig party, so called; and to prove to them that the leaders of that party and not John Tyler and his friends, are deserving of the appellation of *traitors*." Gen. Murphy, another prominent whig of Ohio, who took a very active part in the hard cider contest, also lashes his late associates with the most caustic severity, charging them with the very sins which they ascribe to Capt. Tyler, and more besides. Gen. Murphy is represented as an effective popular speaker, and his present active efforts against Mr. Clay and his partizans, it is thought, will cause "a mighty shaking among the dry bones" in the Buckeye State. The signs of the times cannot be mistaken. A little while longer and whiggery will be dead! dead!! dead!!! Already it is suffering most distressingly from a *disease of the brain*, which is considered beyond the reach of medicine.—*Lynchburg Republican.*

A TABLE

Showing the vote for Governor as contrasted with the vote between Saunders and Morehead in 1840.

COUNTIES.	HENRY.	MOREHEAD.	SAUNDERS.	MOREHEAD.
Anson,	372	998	422	1100
Ashe,	527	373	531	501
Beaufort,	503	750	363	846
Bertie,	471	400	468	483
Bladen,	438	301	451	320
Brunswick,	309	283	247	352
Buncombe	410	930	547	1335
Burke,	330	1514	367	1555
Cabarrus,	302	610	395	840
Caldwell,				
Camden,	000	000	91	526
Carteret,	000	000	287	442
Caswell,	1190	211	1137	270
Chatham,	707	993	693	1075
Cherokee,			130	292
Chowan,	221	213	203	292
Cleaveland,				
Columbus,	351	120	288	212
Craven,	656	549	643	671
Cumberland,	886	558	952	621
Currituck,	443	73	525	90
Davidson,	484	1220	470	1409
Davie,	317	450	000	000
Duplin,	801	182	766	234
Edgecombe,	1185	74	1298	111
Franklin,	646	353	636	383
Gates,	000	000	392	381
Granville,	851	901	790	873
Greene,	000	000	258	308
Guilford,	418	1615	469	2211
Halifax,	419	567	446	622
Haywood,	216	465	242	458
Henderson,	137	405		
Hertford,	231	292	231	394
Hyde,	000	000	179	485
Iredell,	252	1479	321	1668
Johnston,	580	557	617	589
Jones,	129	213	121	242
Lenoir,	377	216	386	261
Lincoln,	1579	679	2056	933
Macon,	160	424	333	423
Martin,	577	226	574	244
Mecklenburg,	1182	764	1201	984
Montgomery,	101	510	130	1102
Moore,	504	522	517	530
Nash,	000	000	782	73
New Hanover,	885	201	899	220
Northampton,	430	432	519	543
Onslow,	581	187	683	150
Orange,	1472	1576	1549	1662
Pasquotank,	141	631	222	660
Perquimons,	000	000	121	491
Person,	545	309	553	274
Pitt,	379	572	519	625
Randolph,	309	1151	316	1287
Richmond,	92	655	79	672
Robeson,	557	534	568	604
Rockingham,	954	383	1000	533
Rowan,	656	913	627	954
Rutherford,	173	1366	516	1652
Sampson,	603	384	723	472
Stanly,	61	595		
Stokes,	1180	1129	1190	1163
Surry,	950	984	984	1150
Tyrrell,	106	288	41	422
Wake,	1185	933	1157	1030
Warren,	730	113	750	88
Washington,	58	364	95	379
Wayne,	680	216	777	262
Wilkes,	209	1333	128	1421
Yancey,	000	000	417	392
	32366	36191	36428	44508

Facts for Printers.—There are in the United States 1,552 printing offices—447 binderies—148 daily papers—1,141 weekly—125 semi and tri weekly papers—227 periodicals. These offices employ 18,523 men, and the amount of capital invested is $5,573,815.

Four officers of the exploring squadron have been tried by the Court Martial of New York, some of whom were slightly charged, and Lieut. Wilkes' turn comes next.

ELECTION FRAUDS.

Rumors are current, that a fraud was committed in reading the tickets polled in the election held at Bath, by which Mr. Rodman was deprived of 13 votes. A similar fraud is suspected to have been practised on Gen. Williams. Investigations are now on foot, which promise to develope some things not a little startling and curious. It is due to the public, to honesty and public morals, to the reputation of all concerned, that no pains should be spared to ferret out the truth. The reports implicate one who stands high in the Whig ranks—so high that he was spoken of as a candidate on the Whig ticket at the last election. We will endeavor to give the results in full next week.—*Washington (N. C.) Republican.*

Monroe Edwards—Attempt to Escape.—The New York Herald states that this financier has been detected in making preparations to escape from prison. The suspicion of the keeper of the prison being aroused, the trunk of Edwards was opened, and a rope ladder measuring some forty or fifty feet, was found nicely packed in the false top, and in the other parts were found four newly constructed instruments, that appeared to have been manufactured for the express purpose of cutting the iron bars of the doors or window sill, or otherwise aiding in his movements. The ladder was well finished, with steps to grasp; and a grappling on one of the ends to make it fast, so as to aid him in his ascent and descent over the walls. Several chisels for cutting iron were also found in the cell, as well as a large blacksmith's sledge to aid in their use, and also a loaded pistol capped and ready for service. Two keys were also found that fitted the padlock that had been placed on the outside of his door, and a number of other smaller implements, which had been selected to aid his operations. It is supposed that his intention was to either force out or cut off the iron bars that cover the surface of the skylight in the rear of his cell, and then break off sufficient of the stone work by the use of the same instruments, to allow him egress from the building through the aperture. The rope ladder with the grappling would then be called to his aid which would allow him to scale the walls, as a night watch is kept in the passage, on the rear of the main building in which he was confined.

Cast Iron Buildings.—Buildings of cast iron are daily increasing at a prodigious rate in England, and it appears that houses are about to be constructed of this material. A three story house containing ten or twelve rooms, will not cost more than £1100, regard being had to the manner in which it may be ornamented. Houses of this description may be taken to pieces, and transported from one place to another, at an expense of not more than £35. It is said that a large number of cast iron houses are about to be manufactured in Belgium and England for the citizens of Hamburgh, whose habitations have been burnt.

More rain fell in New Orleans and its vicinity during the month of July than was ever before known at the same season of the year. The streets of the city were so completely inundated that flat boats could often have floated in them.

Early Frost.—The Harrisburg Intelligencer of Saturday says, that on Thursday morning the Cumberland Valley Railroad cars arrived from the West, covered with a white frost. They had come from Cumberland after midnight.

Of ropewalks in the United States it seems that there are 388. The capital invested in these amounts to $2,465,577, producing a value of $4,678,306. It appears that one third of these ropewalks (111,) are in Kentucky, and that the capital invested in them is $1,023,130, or a little less than half the entire capital so employed. The value produced is $1,392,276, or more than a fourth of the entire production of this branch of industry in the United States.—*New York Standard.*

The Board of Aldermen of Boston have resolved that "no theatrical exhibition, scenic performance or equestrian exercise of any description, shall take place in that city after sunset of the evening preceding the Lord's day."—*New York Standard.*

The Norfolk Herald states, on the authority of a citizen of Mathews county, the singular fact (if true) that it has rained on every court day in that county for 18 years. The Herald says, there must be something very remarkable in the course of Justice, in Mathews, to cause the heavens to weep thus.

MARRIED,

In this Town, on Tuesday evening, the 23d inst., by the Rev. Thos. F. Davis, Mr. *William C. Love* to Miss *Henrietta W.*, daughter of the late Mr. Henry B. Kingsbury.

In Stanly County, on the 18th instant, by the Rev. Stephen Frontis, at the house of Mr. Wm. Wallis, Mr. *John McDowell*, of Bladen County, to Miss *Mary Randle.*

In Surry County, on the 9th instant, by the Rev. Thos. F. Davis, *J. A. Lillington*, Esq., to Miss *Elizabeth Kerr Williams*, eldest daughter of Mr. Nicholas L. Williams.

DIED,

In this Town, on the 25th instant, Miss *Mary E. Beard*, daughter of Mr. John Beard, Sen., aged 27 years and 5 months.—[Obituary next week.]

JOHN W. ELLIS,

Attorney at Law,

SALISBURY, N. C.,

Office 2nd door of Mr. Cowan's Brick Row.

SALISBURY FACTORY.

THIS establishment is now in complete operation. The Company are manufacturing

Cotton Yarn, Sheeting, Shirting and Osnaburg, of a superior quality,

which they offer to the public at the lowest market prices. Merchants and others who will examine qualities, and compare prices, will find it to their interest to purchase. J. RHODES BROWNE, Ag't.

Salisbury, June 3, 1842. tf

An Overcoat Lost.

LOST sometime in the latter part of the winter or first part of the spring, a very fine drab Overcoat, with a spot of Printer's ink on the right skirt. Any person returning said coat to this Office will be liberally rewarded.

July 29, 1842. tf.

VARIETY.

SIMILES.

As bold as an eagle—as mild as a dove:
As true as the moon—as fickle as love,
As proud as a peacock—as kind as a pea;
As blythe as a lark—as brisk as a bee.
As light as a feather—as sure as a gun;
As green as a leek—as brown as a bun;
As rich as a Jew—as warm as a toast;
As cross as two sticks—as deaf as a post.
As sharp as a needle—as strong as an ox;
As grave as a judge—as sly as a fox.
As old as the hills—as straight as a dart;
As still as the grave—as swift as a hart.
As solid as marble—as firm as a rock;
As soft as a plum—as thick as a block.
As pale as a lily—as blind as a bat;
As white as a shirt—as black as my hat.
As yellow as gold—as red as a cherry;
As wet as the river—as brown as a berry.
As plain as a pikestaff—as big as a house;
As flat as the table—as sleek as a mouse.
As tall as the steeple—as round as a cheese;
As broad as 'tis long—as long as you please.

Contentment.—Old Major B——, of Arkansas tells a pretty good story. He had been travelling through the woods for some ten or fifteen hours when he opened upon a clearing, which had a log house in its centre, on which was chalked the words, "entertainment for man and beast." As neither himself nor horse had any thing to eat all day, they both looked the happier at this sign of hospitality. As he rode up to the cabin, he saw a flaxen headed little fellow sunning himself before the door, and he accosted him with—

"Wall, my son, can you give me some supper?"

"I reckon not. We haint no meat, nor we haint no bread, nor we haint no taters."

"Wall, you can give me a bed, can't you?"

"I reckon not; for we haint no feathers, nor we haint no straw, nor we haint no floorin to our house."

"Wall, you can give my horse something to eat?"

"I reckon not; for we haint no hay, nor we haint no corn, nor we haint no oats neither."

"In the name of human nature how do you do here?"

"Oh! very well, I thank you. *How are all your folks to hum?*"

The Major couldn't stand it any longer, and sloped!

There is much wisdom, and there is the spirit of true benevolence, in the following extract of a letter from Pope:

"I am rich *enough*, and can afford to give away £100 a year. I would not *crawl* upon the earth without doing a little good. I will enjoy the pleasure of what I give, *by giving it alive*, and seeing another enjoy it. When I die, I should be ashamed to leave enough for a monument, *if there were a wanting friend above ground.*

Davy Crocket says, by shutting both your eyes when you fire off your rifle, it is a very safe way. It is safe for you, and safe for the varmint you are firing at.

Bright.—"I say, my little son, where does that right hand road go?"

"Don't know, sir; tain't been no where since we lived here."

"Sambo, you are afraid of work." "Bress you, master, I no fraid of work, I'll lie down and go to sleep right by him side."

The worst kind of Ins.—In love, in jail, and in water over your head.

There is no more potent antidote to low sensuality than the adoration of the beautiful. All the higher arts of design are essentially chaste, without respect of the object. They purify the thoughts, as Tragedy purifies the passions. Their accidental effects are not worth consideration—there are souls to whom even a vestal is not holy.—*Schlegel.*

Winchell, the Yankee, tells of a boy in Vermont, whose mother could not send him to pick up chips, because his feet were so large that he trod on them all.

The New York Union thus describes the amusements afforded nightly at Niblo's by the Ravel family:

Antonio Ravel is the servant, the butt, the clown, the Leporello of the piece. He is tossed in a blanket, after a fashion worthy of Don Quixote; he steals eggs, and they are drawn out of his throat live chickens, he is crushed under a mill stone, and taken out as flat as a pancake, and inflated again by a physician with a bellows; he manufactures a steamboat out of a barrel, a spinning wheel, a furnace, a coffee pot, and, like Uncle Toby, cuts down a pair of jackboots for a smoke chimney, and is blown up, on his way to Constantinople, before the company—a capital practical joke for an American. He is at a restaurant, and the wine and ices disappear faster than they can touched; he drinks gunpowder tea, and explodes with fire works.—The transformations are perfect: a church yard of ghosts burst into a gay ball room: there are fine blazing Oriental scenes, and a crook-kneed Sphynx dances in character.

Glass Waistcoats.—The very ingenious discovery of working glass into a substance resembling the richest silk, is now being brought into very general operation, and in various ways, such, as gentleman's waistcoats and stocks, ladies' dresses, and many other articles of decoration in the most splendid patterns. It is superior even to silk in flexibility and softness, and the durability of it (a point, however, of no consideration with the multitude, among whom at present it exclusively is,) as a matter of course, vastly superior. In process of time, when the manufacture has arrived at a more perfect state, and all its little defects remedied, and all its wastings discovered, it will, in all probability, come within the reach of most classes of society, but at present, its cost is its only drawback. The magnificence of its appearance is quite remarkable, and when used in any considerable quantity, such as window curtains, &c., it should be seen, before a just appreciation of its richness and elegance can be entertained.—*London Paper.*

Removing the Deposites—Mystery!—A short time since, on removing the platform on the top of the stable in the rear of the Pemberton House, in this city, for the purpose of repairing the roof, one of the men put his shovel into a heap of rubbish, and, to his astonishment, threw up a large quantity of money. Thinking it best not to scatter it among the "pet banks," he gathered it up and took it home, and has since advertised it as "money found," being willing to give it up to the right owner if he can identify it. It must have been there for a long time, and probably was placed there by some rogue who intended to recover it at a convenient opportunity. The keeper of the house knows of no clue to the mystery, unless the facts that a year or two ago about $1,400 was lost by a man who put up there, which was understood to be the property of one of the Keene Banks, in New Hampshire, and that a lodger there from New Orleans, lost a quantity of gold, supposed to have been stolen.—*Boston Post.*

It was a true remark, that "they who will abandon a friend for one error, know but little of human nature, and prove that their hearts are as cold as their judgments are weak.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE PHILADELPHIA

SATURDAY COURIER.

WITH THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE WORLD!!

The publishers of this old established and universally popular Family Journal, would deem it supererogatory to say a word in commendation of its past or present excellence and usefulness. Its unrivalled and increasing circulation, (over 35,000,) is its best recommendation. For the future, however, a determination to be FIRST in the van of the American Newspaper Weekly Press, will call for increased expenditures and renewed attractions for the coming year, 1842, not the least of which will be an improvement in the quality of the paper, and addition of popular contributors, embracing, we fully believe, the best list to any similar Journal in the world.

The Courier is independent in its character, fearlessly pursuing a straight forward course, and supporting the best interests of the public. It is strictly neutral in politics and religion. It will maintain a high tone of morals, and not an article will appear in its pages which should not find a place at every fireside. It has more than double the number of constant readers, to that of any other paper published in the country, embracing the best families of our Republic.

AMERICAN TALES.

Every one should be proud to patronise the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, as by its unbroken series of original *American Tales*, by such native writers as Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. St. Leon Loud, "The Lady of Maryland," Professor Ingrahame, T. S. Arthur, Esq., Miss Sedgwick, Miss Leslie, and many others, it has justly earned the title of the *American Family Newspaper.*

Foreign Literature and News.

Determined to spare no expense in making the Saturday Courier a perfect model of a Universal Family Newspaper, of equal interest to all classes and persons of every nation, we have made arrangements to receive all the Magazines and papers of interest, published in England and on the Continent, the news and gems of which are immediately transferred to its columns, thus giving to emigrants, as well as others, a correct and connected account of whatever occurs of interest, either at home or abroad.

THE MARKETS.

Particular care is taken to procure the earliest advices in reference to the prices of all kinds of Grain, Provision, Produce, &c., the state of Stocks, Banks, Money and Lands, and our extensive arrangements will hereafter render our *Prices Current* of inestimable interest to the traveller, the farmer, and all business classes whatsoever.

The general character of the Courier is well known. Its columns contain a great variety of

TALES, NARRATIVES, ESSAYS, AND BIOGRAPHIES,

and articles in Literature, Science, the Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, Education, Music, News, Health, Amusement, and in fact, in every department usually discussed in a Universal Family Newspaper, from such writers as

Mrs. C. Lee Hentz,	Mrs. S. C. Hall,
Charles Dickens, (Boz,)	Professor Dunglison,
Professor Ingrahame,	M. M'Michael,
T. S. Arthur,	Miss Ellen S. Rand,
J. Sheridan Knowles,	George P. Morris,
Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud,	Mrs. Gore,
Douglass Jerrold,	Joseph R. Chandler,
Miss Sedgwick,	Miss Leslie,
Wm. E. Burton,	Professor J. Frost,
Lieut. G. W. Patten,	Lydia H. Sigourney,
Thos. Campbell,	Hon. Robert T. Conrad,
Miss Mitford,	Robert Morris,
Professor Wines,	Mrs. C. H. W. Esling,
E. L. Bulwer,	A. Green, Jr.,
Joseph C. Neal,	John Neal,
Thos. G. Spear,	Countess of Blessington,
Capt. Marryatt, R. N.	Lucy Seymour.
R. Penn Smith,	

TO AGENTS—TERMS.

The terms of the Courier are $2 per annum, payable in advance, but when any one will officiate to procure ten new subscribers, and send us $15, *par money and postage free*, we will receipt for one for each. Seven copies for $10, three copies for $5, or one copy three years for $5.

CLUBBING.

Two copies of the Saturday Courier, and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, will be sent for $5.

Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, will be sent for $10.

Address, M'MAKIN & HOLDEN,
Philadelphia.

Those with whom we exchange, will add to their many obligations by copying the above, or referring to it in their columns.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Western Carolina Temperance Advocate,
A monthly paper devoted to the Temperance Reform
Published at Asheville, N. C., and edited
BY D. R. M'ANALLY.

A TEMPERANCE CONVENTION that was held at this place early in September, resolved on publishing a paper of the above title and character, and appointed Dr. John Dickson and D. R. M'Anally to conduct it. From the many pressing engagements, Dr. Dickson already has, he deems it impracticable for him to be recognised as one of the editors, though he will cheerfully use all his influence otherwise, to promote its interest; the subscriber therefore, proceeds to issue this Prospectus in his own name, with a hope that he will be aided in the undertaking, by all the friends of the Temperance cause throughout the country, and that the paper may soon have an extensive circulation.

Friends of the Temperance Cause! to you we make a most earnest appeal—while thousands upon thousands of dollars are annually expended at theatres, at circuses, at the race track, at groceries, while no pains are spared, the luxury of retirement and ease foregone, and no labor deemed too severe to advance the interests of political aspirants, can you not do something in a cause that must be dear to every true patriot, philanthropist, and christian? Recollect there are but few very few, such papers in all the Southern country.—The Western part of North Carolina, the Western part of Virginia, and the Eastern part of Tennessee particularly, need a periodical of this kind, and it is for you now to say whether they shall have it.

The very low price at which it was fixed by the Convention, will make it necessary, that a very large subscription be had, before the publication of it can be justified.

TERMS.

The Western Carolina Temperance Advocate will be published on a medium sheet, in quarto form, each number making eight pages, and will be furnished at the very low price of *Fifty Cents* a copy. Where single copies are taken, the payment must be made invariably upon the reception of the first number.

☞ Postmasters, editors or publishers of papers, and all Ministers of the Gospel, are authorized agents.

☞—MILL IRONS—☜

THERE may be had at C. Fisher's Foundry, on South Yadkin River, Mill Irons of almost all descriptions used in this country,

—SUCH AS—

Saw Mill Irons, Gudgeons all sorts, Wheels of all sizes, &c.—When not on hand, they may be made to order at a short notice.

WILLIAMSON HARRIS, Agent.

December 31, 1841. tf.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
SPECTATOR.

THE Subscribers propose to publish, at the seat of Government, a Weekly Newspaper, to be called "THE SPECTATOR." They believe that such a publication will not be superfluous. Its plan will be different from that of the papers already established in Washington. It will not give the debates at length, but present a comprehensive and satisfactory summary of the proceedings in both Houses of Congress, with such comment or remarks as will contribute to their elucidation. Striking or interesting speeches will also be inserted, from time to time, of such extracts therefrom as may be most worthy of attention.

The editorial department will discuss the questions of the day with spirit and with fairness, and in a manner which, it is hoped, will prove acceptable to the popular taste. A familiarity with domestic politics, acquired by a residence at the capitol, and the sojourn of some of them abroad, of similar duration, at an interesting period of European history, have given them some slight advantages for the task proposed. Communications from intelligent sources will also be furnished, and it shall be their effort to present to their readers that attractive variety, without which the most important topics are apt to pall upon the public mind. Events are constantly occurring at home & abroad, beyond the sphere of mere personal and party politics, attention to which cannot fail to elucidate political questions, and promote national interests. Judicious selections from foreign journals, which are so accessible in Washington, continental as well as English, (popular attention in this country being directed too exclusively to the latter,) cannot but interest the enquiring reader, whose liberal curiosity and expansive sympathies extend beyond the confines, however ample, of his own country. Nor will literature and general criticism be neglected, though kept subordinate to the paramount ends of a political journal. In a word, it is the design of the subscribers to furnish a spirited paper, for which, they are persuaded, peculiar facilities are found at the seat of Government.

Without appealing to their past position and exertions, they will content themselves here with declaring that their opinions are throughly and unchangeably Democratic, yet, they would fain hope, not illiberal or uncharitable. They will discuss questions and judge men with freedom, yet with that moderation which gives additional strength to firmness, and that candor which is the best proof and pledge of sincerity.

They are fully sensible of the doubts and difficulties which must ever attend a novel undertaking of this nature. But one man may succeed, where another has failed; and when one effort has proved abortive, a second may triumph over every obstacle. It has been said, by a wise and a great man, that no human enterprise would be attempted if every objection must first be removed. The subscribers have resolved to try, at least; and all they ask of their friends is a kind support of their first and feeble steps. They venture, also, to express a hope that Editors, personally or politically friendly, will give this brief prospectus an insertion; a favor which they will be happy to acknowledge in a suitable manner.

J. L. MARTIN,
J. HEART.

TERMS.

The Spectator will be published weekly, at Three Dollars per annum, and proportionably for shorter periods, payable invariably in advance; or Five Dollars for two subscriptions, or for two years. It is proposed to issue the first number early in June.

Postmasters are authorized to remit subscriptions. Letters and communications to the Editors must be post paid or free. Address

MARTIN & HEART,
June 3, 1842. Washington, D. C.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
North Carolina Temperance Union.

THE State Temperance Society of N. C. at its annual meeting, directed its Executive Committee to take measures for the establishment, at this place, of a Journal, devoted to the cause of Temperance.

In obedience to their wishes, and impressed with the importance of such a publication, the Committee have determined, if sufficient encouragement can be obtained, to issue the first number of such a publication, to be called the NORTH CAROLINA TEMPERANCE UNION, on the first of January next.

The leading object of the Union will be, the dissemination of Temperance principles. We shall endeavor to present in its pages, a full record of the progress of the Temperance cause in our own and in foreignlands—of its effect upon individuals and communities—and original articles in defence of its principles, and in reply to the various objections urged against it.

While, however, the promotion of Temperance will be the first and leading object of our Journal, it is our intention, that its pages shall be enlivened by a general summary of the most important events of the day, and by particular attention to the interest of Agriculture.

In carrying out this object, the Committee look with confidence to the friends of Temperance, particularly in North Carolina, for aid and support. A new impulse has been given to the cause in this State. Were this the proper occasion, we could tell a tale of what has been passing under our own eyes, which would send a thrill of joy through every benevolent heart. The reformation of the inebriate has commenced, and is still going on with a power and success, which the most sanguine never dared to anticipate. Give us but the means of communication, and we trust that an influence will go forth from the Capitol of the old North State, to its remotest boundary, that will tell upon its happiness and prosperity through all future generations.

Permit us, then, most earnestly to appeal to every friend of Temperance, Morality, and good order, to aid us *promptly*. As the object is to commence with the new year, *delay* on the part of its friends may be fatal. Let every individual then, who feels an interest in our success, and every Temperance Society, become responsible, *at once* for the number of copies, which they suppose can be circulated in their vicinity, and forward their names immediately, for 10, 20, or 50 copies, as they may think the demand of their neighborhood may justify. In this way only, can we hope for success in our effort.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the N. C. Temperance Society, the following resolution was adopted: Whereas, arrangements have been made to commence the publication of a Temperance Journal in the City of Raleigh, on the first week of January next, provided ONE THOUSAND Subscribers can be obtained.

Resolved, That it be most earnestly recommended to each of the Officers of the State Temperance Society, and to the members of the late State Convention, and to any who are friendly to the cause, immediately after the receipt of this resolution, to become responsible for from 10 to 50 Subscribers, so that the publication may commence at the time contemplated.

By order of the Executive Committee of the North Carolina State Temperance Society.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Temperance Union will be published weekly on a medium sheet, (say 26 by 18 inches,) at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, payable IN ADVANCE. Letters containing Subscribers names and remittances, must be directed, postpaid or free, to the Treasurer of the Society, JAMES BROWN, Raleigh, North Caolina.

All the newspapers in the State are respectfully requested to give this Prospectus one or two insertions.

IMPORTANT WORK!

NOW IN THE COURSE OF PUBLICATION.

A DICTIONARY OF
Arts, Manufactures and Mines,
CONTAINING A CLEAR EXPOSITION OF THEIR PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE.
By ANDREW URE, *M. D., F. R. S. M. G. S. M. A. S. Lond., Mem. Acad. N. S. Philad., S. Ph. Soc. N. Germ. Hanov., Mulh, &c. &c. &c.*

ILLUSTRATED WITH ONE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE ENGRAVINGS.

THIS is unquestionably the most popular work of the kind ever published, and a book most admirably adapted to the wants of all classes of the community. The following are the important objects which the learned author endeavors to accomplish:

1st. To instruct the Manufacturer, Metallurgist and Tradesman in the principle of their respective processes, so as to render them, in reality, the masters of their business; and, to emancipate them from a state of bondage to such as are too commonly governed by blind prejudice and a vicious routine.

2ndly. To afford Merchants, Brokers, Drysalters, Druggists, and officers of the Revenue, characteristic descriptions of the commodities which pass through their hands.

3rdly. By exhibiting some of the finest developments of Chemistry and Physics, to lay open an excellent practical school to Students of these kindred sciences.

4thly. To teach Capitalists, who may be desirous of placing their funds in some productive branch of industry, to select, judiciously, among plausible claimants.

5thly. To enable gentlemen of the Law to become well acquainted with the nature of those patent schemes, which are so apt to give rise to litigation.

6thly. To present to legislators such a clear exposition of the staple manufactures, as may dissuade them from enacting laws which obstruct industry, or cherish one branch of it to the injury of many others.

And lastly, to give the general reader, intent chiefly on Intellectual Cultivation, views of many of the noblest achievments of Science, in effecting those grand transformations of matter to which Great Britain and the United States owe their permanent wealth, rank and power among the nations of the earth.

The latest statistics of every important object of Manufacture are given from the best, and usually from official authority at the end of each article.

The work will be printed from the 2d London Edition, which sells for $12 a copy. It will be put on good paper, in new brevier type, and will make about 1400 8vo. pages. It will be issued in twenty-one semi-monthly numbers, in covers, at 25 cents each, payable on delivery.

☞ To any person sending us five dollars at one time in advance, we will forward the numbers by mail, post paid, as soon as they come from the press.

To suitable agents this affords a rare opportunity, as we can put the work to them on terms extremely favorable. In every manufacturing town, and every village throughout the United States and Canada subscribers may be obtained with the greatest facility. Address, post paid, D. Appleton & Co., 200 Broadway, New York.

*** To every editor who gives this advertisement entire 12 insertions, we will forward, to order, one copy of the whole work, provided the paper containing this notice be sent to the New York Watchman, N. York.

March 11, 1842.

DICTIONARY OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES & MINES.

THE patrons of this work are respectfully informed, that the undersigned have purchased the entire stock and right of Mr. SUNDERLAND, in this work, and will continue its publication every fortnight till completed.—Editors will please notice the change in the advertisements. The terms will be adhered to in all respects as advertised. Please address the subscribers, post-paid,

D. APPLETON & CO.,
200, *Broadway, N. Y.*

THE CHICORA,

OR

HERALD OF THE SOUTH.

UNDER this title, the Subscribers propose publishing in the City of Charleston a WEEKLY PAPER, to be devoted to LITERATURE, SCIENCE, the ARTS, MECHANICS, AGRICULTURE, EDUCATION, and GENERAL INTELLIGENCE—in a word, to whatever may impart instruction or afford amusement to each class, profession or calling of our people. In politics and religion, *The Chicora* will occupy strictly neutral ground; yet sufficient attention will be paid to both, to enable the reader to learn how prospers the religious and political condition of the country.

A paper devoted to the purposes above stated, has long been a *desideratum* at the South; and it is to meet this, that *The Chicora* is now proposed to be issued. The Subscribers are aware their promises may appear too confident, after the repeated failure of Southern periodicals; but they beg leave to say, that so complete are the arrangements they have made—so extensive the correspondence they have secured—so valuable the aid, both of Northern and Southern talent they have enlisted—that with the kindly feelings and liberal patronage of the South, they have no fears for the result.

The *Literary Department* of the CHICORA will be supplied with articles of rare and substantial merit, with reviews and critiques of all the new works of the day, and with original tales, sketches, works of fiction, biographies and poetry from the pens of several of the most gifted authors, both of the North and South.

The *Scientific* and *Mechanical Department* will be enriched with essays and illustrations from individuals high in public estimation, as thoroughly practical men, which, together, with the Agricultural communications already secured to the paper from various portions of the country, will form a compendium of useful instruction invaluable to the artizan and planter.

In this Department of *General Intelligence*, the subscribers believe the CHICORA will take a stand which will not be surpassed by any Journal of the Union. As one of the subscribers will make it his constant business to visit every section of our country; and through means of an extensive acquaintance already possessed in the cities of our sea-board and the West, a weekly correspondence will be established with Boston, New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati and New-Orleans, through which will be obtained, not only the earliest information in regard to all foreign and domestic matters of importance, Prices current of Southern products and monetary affairs of moment in the different States, but also the opinions of judicious men in regard to Commercial prospects, and matters of an economical, civil, and political character. Nor, since

A little folly now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men,

do they intend to exclude those lighter articles of information, familiarly designated the chit chat of the day, which, while they may serve to amuse a weary or listless hour, have at the same time the higher effect of acquainting us with the character and customs of our Northern and Western neighbors, and connecting more closely the bonds of unity between us.

Feeling assured then, of their ability to meet the wishes of the Southern community, and to establish a paper on the most approved, useful and popular plan, and hereby pledging themselves that no exertion shall be wanting on their part, not only most fully to redeem, but even to exceed the promises they make, they respectfully solicit the patronage of the good people of South Carolina and her sister States.

The CHICORA will be printed on an imperial sheet of the very best paper and type, and shall be embellished with portraits of our distinguished men, and views illustrative of our scenery. The price will be $5 per annum, payable upon the delivery of the first number.

R. S. DODGE,
N. B. CARROLL.

July 1, 1842

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY, AUGUST 26, 1842.

Beef,	5 a 6½	Iron,	3½ a 5
Bacon,	2½ a 3	Lard,	5 a 6
Brandy, (peach)	30 a 35	Molasses,	37½ a 40
Do (apple)	25 a	Nails,	6 a 7
Butter,	10 a 12½	Oats,	15 a 18
Beeswax,	18 a 20	Pork,	4 a 4½
Bagging,	18 a 25	Rice, (quart)	12½
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Sugar, (brown)	6 a 10
Cotton, (clean)	7 a	Do (loaf,)	14 a 18
Corn,	a 30	Salt, (bu.)	1 00 a $1 00
Coffee,	10 a 12	Do (sack)	3 00 a $3 25
Flour,	$4 00 a 4 50	Steel, (blister)	10 a
Feathers,	25 a 30	Do (cast	25 a 30
Flaxseed,	75 a 80	Tallow,	
Do Oil,	90 a $1	Whiskey,	25 a

AT CHERAW, S. C., AUGUST 2, 1842.

Beef, (scarce)	3	Flour,	5 00 a $5½
Bacon,	5 a 8	Feathers,	37 a 00
Butter,	12½ a 15	Lard, (scarce)	7 a 8
Beeswax,	22 a 25	Molasses,	35 a 40
Bagging,	20 a 25	Oats,	37 a 40
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Rice, (100 lbs)	4 a $5
Coffee,	12½ a 15	Sugar,	10 a 12
Cotton,	7 a $8	Salt, (sack)	2 75
Corn, (scarce)	50 a 62½	Do (bushel)	67½ a $1

AT CAMDEN, S. C., AUGUST 10, 1842.

Beef,	4 a 6	Cotton,	4 a 8½
Bacon,	6 a 9	Corn,	50
Butter,	15 a 18	Flour,	7 00
Beeswax,	18 a 20	Feathers,	37 a 40
Bagging,	28	Lard,	10 a 12
Bale Rope,	12½	Molasses,	33 a 40
Coffee,	11 a 15	Oats,	45 a 50

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Congressional Globe and Appendix.

THESE works have now been published by us for ten consecutive sessions of Congress. Commencing with the session of 1832–3. They have had such wide circulation, and have been so universally approved and sought after by the public, that we deem it necessary only in this Prospectus to say that they will be continued at the next session of Congress, and to state, succinctly, their contents, the form in which they will be printed, and the prices for them.

The Congressional Globe is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress. The speeches of the members are abridged, or condensed, to bring them into a reasonable or readable length. All the resolutions offered, or motions made, are given at length, in the mover's own words; and the yeas and nays on all the important questions. It is printed with small type—brevier and nonpareil—on a double royal sheet, in quarto form, each number containing 16 royal quarto pages. It is printed as fast as the business done in Congress furnishes matter enough for a number—usually one number, but sometimes two numbers, a week. We have invariably printed more numbers than there were weeks in a session. The approaching session of Congress, it is expected, will continue 7 months, if so, subscribers may expect between 30 and 40 numbers, which, together, will make between 500 and 600 royal quarto pages.

The Appendix is made up of the PRESIDENT'S annual message, the reports of the principal officers of the Government that accompany it, and all the long speeches of members of Congress, written out or revised by themselves. It is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe, and usually makes about the same number of pages. Heretofore, on account of the set speeches being so numerous and so long, we have not completed the Appendix until one or two months after the close of the session; but in future, we intend to print the speeches as fast as they shall be prepared, and of course shall complete the work within a few days after the adjournment.

Each of these works is complete in itself; but it is necessary for every subscriber who desires a full knowledge of the proceedings of Congress, to have both; because, then, if there should be any ambiguity in the synopsis of the speech, or any denial of its correctness, as published in the Congressional Globe, the reader may return to the Appendix to see the speech at length, corrected by the member himself.

Now, there is no source but the Congressional Globe and Appendix, from which a person can obtain a full history of the proceedings of Congress. GALES and SEATON'S Register of Debates, which contained a history, has been suspended for three or four years. It cost about five times as much for a session as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and did not contain an equal amount of matter, a great portion of the current proceedings being omitted. We are enabled to print the Congressional Globe and Appendix at the low rate now proposed, by having a large quantity of type, and keeping the Congressional matter that we set up for the daily and semi-weekly Globes, standing for the Congressional Globe and Appendix. If we had to set up the matter purposely for these works, we could not afford to print them for double the price now charged.

Complete Indexes to both the Congressional Globe and the Appendix are printed at the close of each session, and sent to all subscribers for them.

We have on hand 3,000 or 4,000 surplus copies of the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the Extra Session, which make together near one thousand royal quarto pages. They give the fullest history of Congress that has ever been published. We now sell them for $1 each; that is, $1 for the Congressional Globe, and $1 for the Appendix. We propose to let subscribers for the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the next session, have them for 50 cent each. They will be necessary to understand fully the proceedings of the next session. The important matters discussed at the last, will be brought up at the next session, in consequence of the universal dissatisfaction evinced in the late elections with the vast and novel system of policy which the powers have introduced, and which was forced through Congress without consulting public opinion, or even allowing the full discussion usual in regard to subjects of ordinary interest. The reports of the Congressional Globe and Appendix are not in the least degree affected by the party bias of the Editor. They are given precisely as written out by the Reporters and the members themselves. And the whole are subject to the revision and correction of the speakers, as they pass in review in our daily sheet, in case any misunderstanding or misrepresentation of their remarks should occur.

We make a daily analysis of the doings in Congress, and give our opinions in it freely, but this is published only in the Daily, Semi-weekly, and Weekly Globes. The Daily Globe is $10, the Semi-weekly Globe $2 per annum, *in advance*. The Weekly Globe is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and a complete index made to it at the end of each year.

TERMS.

For the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the last Extra Session, $1.

For the Congressional Globe for the next session, $1 per copy.

For the Appendix for the next session, $1 per copy.

Six copies of either of the above works will be sent for $5; twelve copies for $10, and so on in proportion for a greater number.

Payments may be transmitted by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. By a rule of the Post Office Department, postmasters are permitted to frank letters containing money for subscriptions.

The notes of any bank, current where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par.

To insure all the numbers, the subscriptions should be in Washington by the 15th December next, at farthest, though it is probable that we shall print enough surplus copies to fill every subscription that may be paid before the 1st day of January next.

No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it. BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington City, October 25, 1841.